

Single Copy, 35 Cts.; \$30 per Hundred Copies. Mailed (postage free) on receipt of retail price by the publisher

NEW

Pearls of Song.

A Choice Collection for Sabbath Schools
and the Home Circle.

BY FRANK M. DAVIS.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PUBLISHED BY J. P. SHAW, 16 E. MAIN ST.

NEW YORK:
W. A. POND & CO.

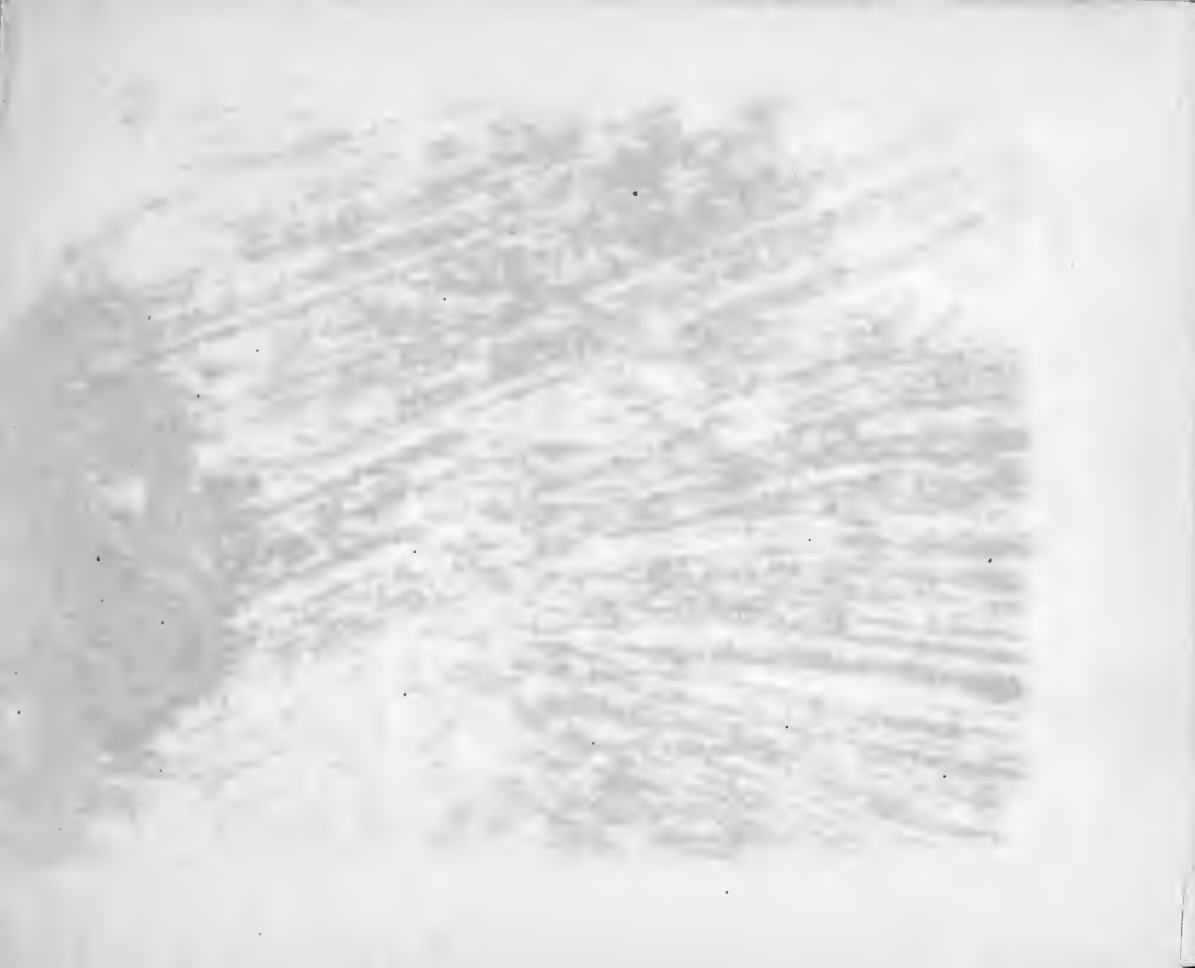
ALBANY:
J. H. HIDLEY.

BUFFALO:
COTTIER & DENTON.

CHICAGO:
ROOT MUSIC CO.

TOLEDO:
WHITNEY & CO.

SCB
2825





Supl.

NEW

Pearls of Song.

—A—
CHOICE COLLECTION

—FOR—
Sabbath Schools and the Home Circle,

—BY—
FRANK M. DAVIS.

—◆◆◆—
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

PUBLISHED BY **J. P. SHAW**, 16 E. MAIN ST.

NEW YORK:
W. A. POND & CO.

ALBANY:
J. H. HIDLEY.

BUFFALO:
COTTIER & DENTON.

CHICAGO:
ROOT MUSIC COMPANY.

TOLEDO:
WHITNEY & CO.

PREFACE.

NEW PEARLS OF SONG

HAS BEEN PREPARED TO MEET THE CONSTANTLY INCREASING DEMAND FOR GOOD EASY SONGS FULL OF DEVOTIONAL INSPIRATION, FOR

Sunday Schools, Prayer and Praise Meetings and the Home Circle.

In the preparation of its pages the author has spared no pains or expense in procuring words of TRUE POETIC MERIT, enforcing some great Gospel Truth. The melodies are easy, flowing, and all within the range of ordinary voices. Not a song has been inserted merely to fill up, but with the idea of adaptation and MERIT, and needs only to be introduced to be appreciated. This work differs from most publications of this kind. The pieces are not selected (by permission) from other books, but comprise about **150 Choice Original Pieces**, by various authors, whose contributions are **always welcome in the Sunday School**. They are entirely new (except one piece)—now published for the first time. Every Superintendent of a Sunday School and every family in the land should have a copy of it. Its influence will be worth ten times its cost. Printed from new type, on fine paper, bound in boards, at the following prices:—

Single Copy, 35 Cts.; \$30.00 per Hundred Copies,

☞ One or more will be mailed (postage free) to any address on receipt of retail price, by the publisher,

JOS. P. SHAW, Rochester, N. Y.

MAY BE OBTAINED OF THE FOLLOWING DEALERS, AND THE ENTIRE TRADE:

New York:

C. H. Ditson & Co.
Biglow & Main.
F. Blume.

Brooklyn:

D. S. Holmes.
J. W. Smith, Jr.

Bridgeport, Ct.:

Wm. Leigh.

New Haven, Ct.:

Skinner & Spurry.

Boston:

O. Ditson & Co.
Lee, Sheppard & Co.
Geo. D. Russell & Co.

Toronto, Ont.:

A. & S. Nordheimer.

London, Ont.:

C. F. Colwell.

Providence, R. I.:

E. A. Billings.
Corry Bros.

Philadelphia:

J. E. Ditson & Co.
F. A. North & Co.
G. Andre & Co.

Savannah, Ga.:

Ludden & Bates.

Troy, N. Y.:

Cluett & Sons.

New Orleans:

Louis Grunewald.

Salt Lake City:

Calder & Careless.

Cleveland:

S. Brainard's Sons.

Chicago:

Root Sons' Music Co.
Lyon & Healy.

Milwaukee:

H. N. Hempsted.

San Francisco:

M. Gray.
Sherman & Hyde.
Blackmar & Davis.

Cincinnati:

John Church & Co.

Louisville:

D. P. Faulds.

St. Louis:

Balmar & Weber.
Kunkel Bros.
H. Bollman.

Detroit:

C. J. Whitney & Co.
Roe Stephens.

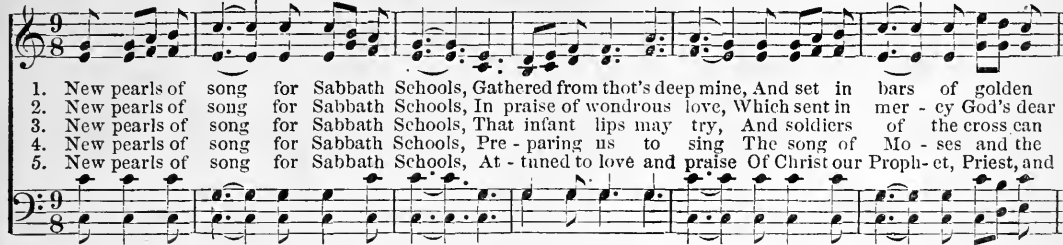
NEW PEARLS OF SONG.

3

MAJOR R. G. STAPLES.

"I will sing unto the Lord a new song."—Ps. 96: 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



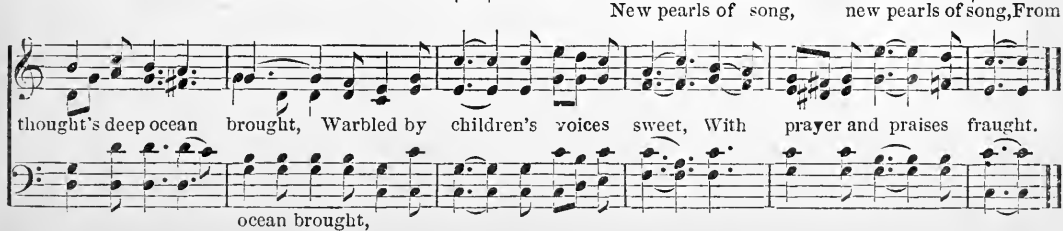
1. New pearls of song for Sabbath Schools, Gathered from that's deep mine, And set in bars of golden
 2. New pearls of song for Sabbath Schools, In praise of wondrous love, Which sent in mer - cy God's dear
 3. New pearls of song for Sabbath Schools, That infant lips may try, And soldiers of the cross can
 4. New pearls of song for Sabbath Schools, Pre - paring us to sing The song of Mo - ses and the
 5. New pearls of song for Sabbath Schools, At - tuned to love and praise Of Christ our Proph - et, Priest, and



CHORUS.

strains, In - spired by love di - vine.
 Son, From those bright courts a - bove.
 sing, And feel a Sa - vior nigh.
 Lamb Which thro' heaven's arches ring.
 King, Who keeps us all our days.

New pearls of song, new pearls of song, From



New pearls of song, new pearls of song, From

thought's deep ocean brought, Warbled by children's voices sweet, With prayer and praises fraught,
 ocean brought,

GLAD WE MEET. (Opening.)

R. G. STAPLES.

"Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing: — Ps. 100: 2.

R. G. STAPLES.

1. Glad we meet this Sabbath morning, And our voices join in praise To the God of our sal-
 2. Teachers, we have come expect - ing The sweet story to be told, Which we've often heard re-
 3. Join we now our voices singing The glad praise of Christ our King, Who with arms of love ex-

CHORUS.

va - tion, Who has blessed us all our days. } Give praise, give praise, The
 peat - ed, But which nev - er can grow old. }
 tend - ed, Waits to bless our of - fer - ing. }

glad praise, glad praise, The

children's sweetest of - fer - ing, Give praise, give praise. To our Prophet, Priest and King.

glad praise, glad praise,

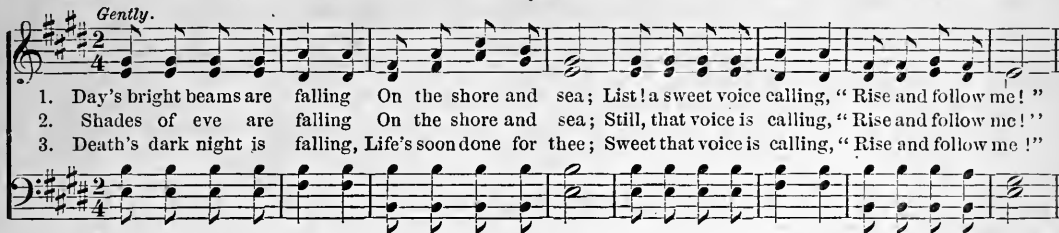
RISE AND FOLLOW ME!

MRS. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

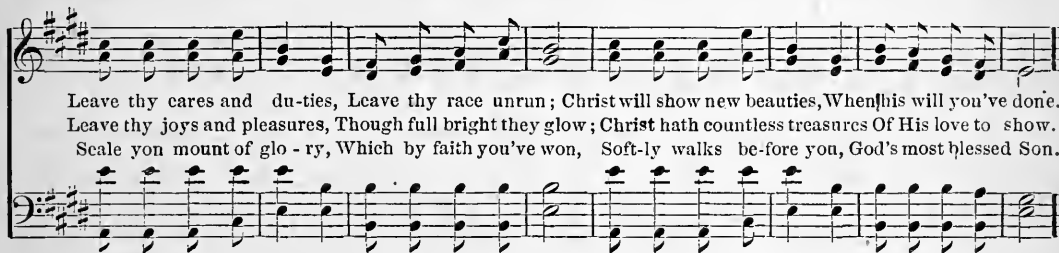
"And he said to another, follow me."—Luke 9: 59.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Gently.



1. Day's bright beams are falling On the shore and sea; List! a sweet voice calling, " Rise and follow me! "
2. Shades of eve are falling On the shore and sea; Still, that voice is calling, " Rise and follow me! "
3. Death's dark night is falling, Life's soon done for thee; Sweet that voice is calling, " Rise and follow me! "



Leave thy cares and du-ties, Leave thy race unrun; Christ will show new beauties, When His will you've done.
Leave thy joys and pleasures, Though full bright they glow; Christ hath countless treasures Of His love to show.
Scale yon mount of glo-ry, Which by faith you've won, Soft-ly walks be-fore you, God's most blessed Son.



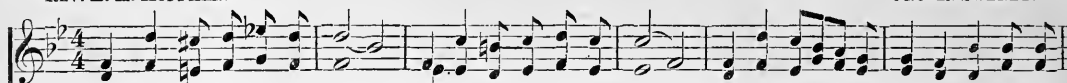
List! a sweet voice calling, "Rise and follow me!" List! a sweet voice calling, "Rise and follow me."

THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

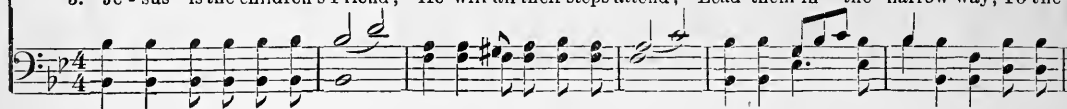
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me;" Matt. 19: 14.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



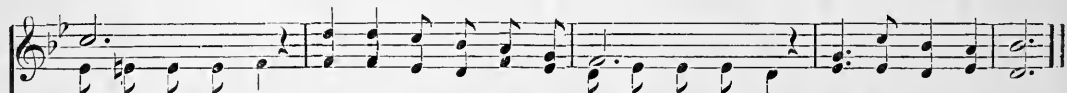
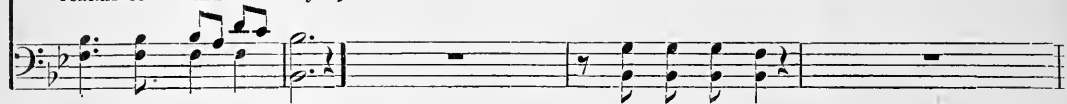
1. Je - sus is the children's Friend; He will love them to the end; He will lead them by the hand, Safely
2. Je - sus is the children's Friend; Unto Him their prayers ascend; He will bless each tender heart, And His
3. Je - sus is the children's Friend; He will all their steps attend; Lead them in the narrow way, To the



to the
peace and
realms of

promised land.
love im - part.
end - less day.

} Jesus is the children's Friend, the children's Friend, Their unchanging, loving



Friend, their loving Friend, And He loves them with a love, yes, with a love that will nev - er end.



FAITHFUL BAND.

7

D. E. GOODHART.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6: 12.

J. H. LESTIE.

D.C. 1. We're a band of youthful sol - diers, We've en - list - ed for the right, And our Sa - vior
 2. Tho' the hosts of sin are ma - ny, And their armies large and strong; We will put our
 3. With this bless - ed promise for us, And our Savior for our guide, We will still keep

Fine.

is 'our Captain, He'll pro - tect us by his might. He will lead us on to conquer,
 trust in Je - sus, And in tri - umph march a - long. For his grace will be suf - fi - cient,
 pressing on - ward Till we reach the roll - ing tide. Till we meet the an - gel boatman,

D.C.

And we'll rout the hosts of sin, For we nev - er will give o - ver Till the vict'ry we shall win.
 If we will on him de - pend, And a shining crown of glo - ry He will give us in the end.
 Who will take us to the shore, Where our warfare will be end - ed, And we'll rest for - ev - er - more.

MY SAVIOR LOVES ME.

* * *

"I love them that love me."—Prov. 8: 17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I know that my Father in heaven loves me, Though sin - ful and weak I may be; And
 2. How of - ten I think of his suf - fer - ing here, His hor - ri - ble death on the tree; In
 3. I always shall try his commandments to do; His prais - es my song e'er shall be; I

that is the rea - son why I should love him, Because he has al - ways loved me
 meekness and pi - ty he bore all of this, Because of his great love for me.
 ne'er shall for - get him when tempt - ed to stray, Because of his great love for me.

CHORUS.

Because of his great love for me, for me, Because of his great love for me, for me, And

MY SAVIOR LOVES ME. Concluded.

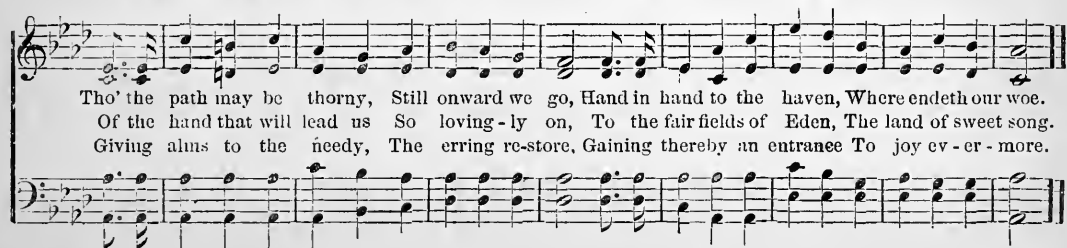
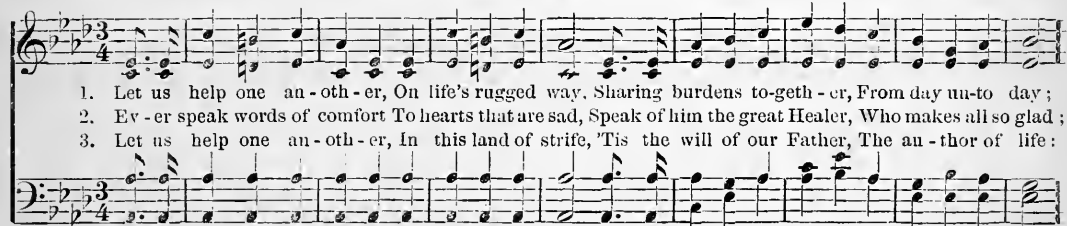
9



LET US HELP ONE ANOTHER.

"Bear ye one another's burdens."—Gal. 4: 2.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



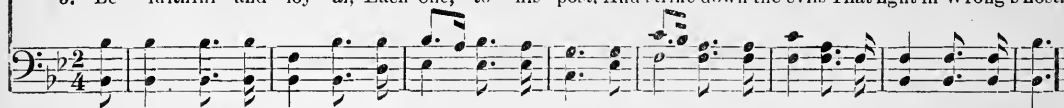
BATTLE FOR THE RIGHT.

"Take unto you the whole armor of God." — Eph. 6: 13.

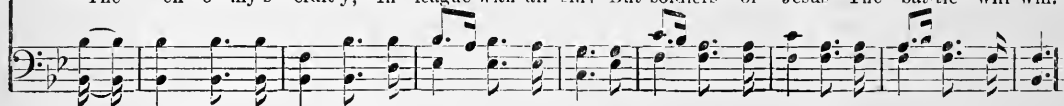
FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Be brave, lit - tle soldiers, To bat - tle for Right; Have this for your motto, In letters of white,
2. And take for your weapons A heart that is pure; A will that is ready To do and endure;
3. Be faithful and loy - al, Each one, to his post, And strike down the evils That fight in Wrong's host.



On the standard you car - ry Out in - to the fight: We'll strike for our Savior, For Hon - or, and Right!
 And hands that are will - ing To la - bor and work, And go to life's warfare, No du - ty to shirk.
 The en - e - my's crafty, In league with all sin, But soldiers of Jesus The bat - tle will win.



CHORUS.

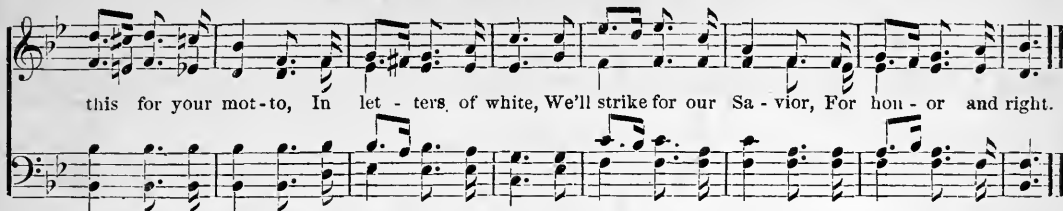


Then dare to be right, Dare to be true, Be brave in what - ev - er your hands find to do; Have



BATTLE FOR THE RIGHT. Concluded.

11



this for your mot-to, In let - ters of white, We'll strike for our Sa - vior, For hon - or and right.

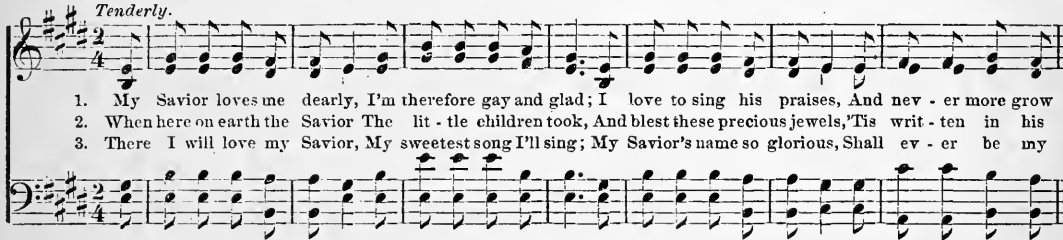
THE CHILDREN'S SONG. (Infant Class.)

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

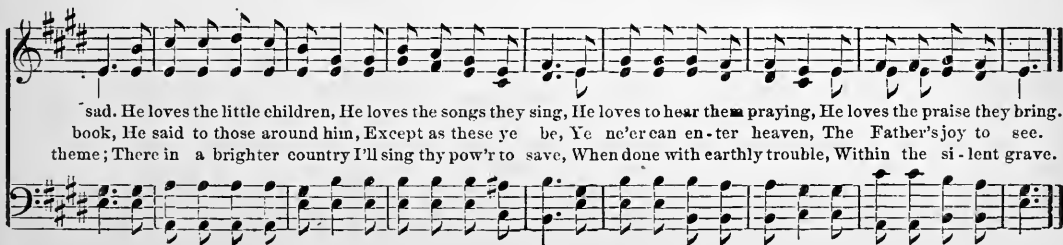
"For the Father himself loveth you."—John 14: 27.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Tenderly.



1. My Savior loves me dearly, I'm therefore gay and glad; I love to sing his praises, And nev - er more grow
2. When here on earth the Savior The lit - tle children took, And blest these precious jewels, 'Tis writ - ten in his
3. There I will love my Savior, My sweetest song I'll sing; My Savior's name so glorious, Shall ev - er be my



sad. He loves the little children, He loves the songs they sing, He loves to hear them praying, He loves the praise they bring.
 book, He said to those around him, Except as these ye be, Ye ne'er can en - ter heaven, The Father's joy to see.
 theme; There in a brighter country I'll sing thy pow'r to save, When done with earthly trouble, Within the si - lent grave.

LORD, BY THEE IN SAFETY BORNE.

"Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." — Ex. 20: 8.

R. G. STAPLES.

Devotional.

1. Lord, by thee in safe - ty borne To an - oth - er Sunday morn, Once a - gain our pil - grim
 2. Ban - ish soaring fan - cies far; Tune afresh the souls that jar; Let the day its influence

feet In thy peace-ful tem - ple meet. As we pass the hallowed porch From our
 shed, Till the com - ing week be fled. We must an - swer for to - day, For its

hearts the world exclude, On the qui - et of the church, Let no earth - born tho't intrude.
 ser - vice and its rest; Give us grace to praise and pray, Grace to love thee and be blest.

VICTORY IS NIGH.

13

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world." — I JOHN 5: 4.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

With spirit.

1. All a-long the wayside, Proudly moving on, Bands of val-iant soldiers, To the fight they come;
2. Strong the foes of heav-en, In their might ar-ray; Fear-ful is the bat-tle, Shall the Right give way?
3. Forward, no sur-ren-der! Hold out to the last; Heaven waits to crown you, When the bat-tle's past;

d.s. See the waving banners Flash against the sky! Je-sus re-in-forces, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
No! the answering heavens Ech-o the re-ply, Je-sus re-in-forces, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
Cheer up, fainting spir-its, Shout the bat-tle cry, Je-sus re-in-forces, Vic-to-ry is nigh.

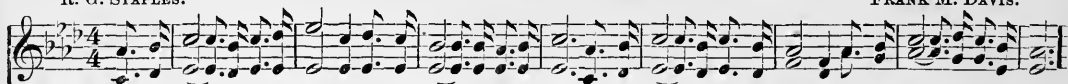
CHORUS.

Vic-to-ry is nigh, yes, Vic-to-ry is nigh; Je-sus re-in-forces, Vic-to-ry is nigh.

BEYOND THE GRIEVING.

R. G. STAPLES.

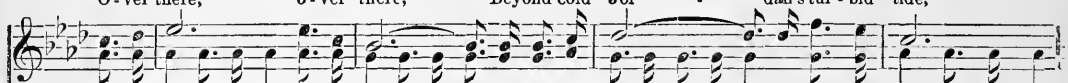
FRANK M. DAVIS.



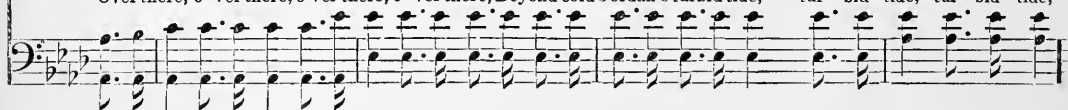
1. We shall meet beyond the grieving, Over on the other side; When we've crossed the darksome river, With our Savior to abide.
 2. Christians, we shall know no anguish In that happy, happy peace Just beyond this vale of sorrow, On life's mountains, thro' God's grace.
 3. Soon we'll join the ransomed chorus Round the throne, far, far above These low grounds of sin and sorrow, In the sunshine of God's love.



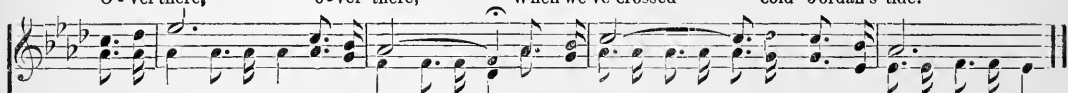
O - ver there, o - ver there, Beyond cold Jor - dan's tur - bid tide,



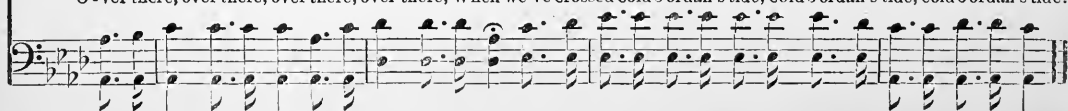
Over there, o - ver there, o - ver there, o - ver there, Beyond cold Jordan's turbid tide, tur - bid tide, tur - bid tide,



O - ver there, o - ver there, When we've crossed cold Jordan's tide.



O - ver there, over there, over there, over there, When we've crossed cold Jordan's tide, cold Jordan's tide, cold Jordan's tide.



WILL JESUS BE WAITING FOR ME.

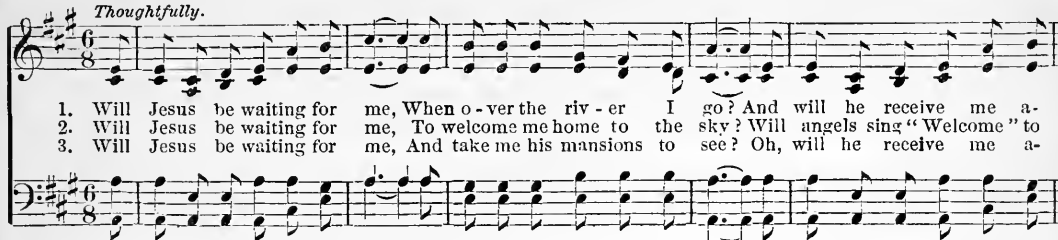
15

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

"Where I am, there ye may be also."—John 14: 2.

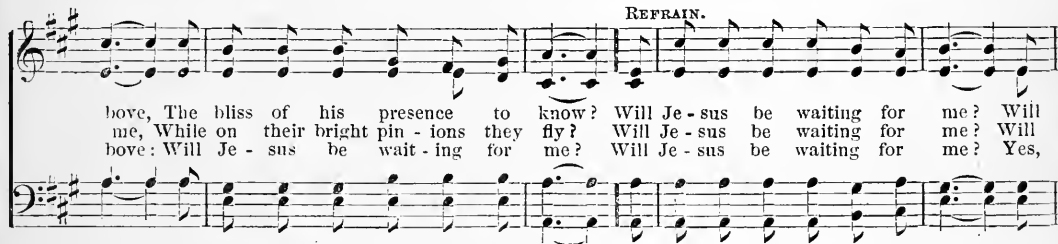
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Thoughtfully.

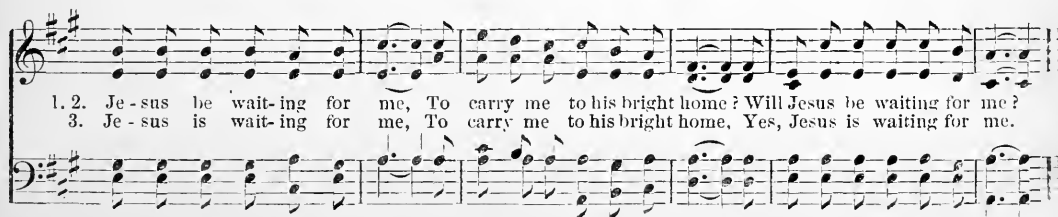


1. Will Jesus be waiting for me, When o-ver the riv-er I go? And will he receive me a-
 2. Will Jesus be waiting for me, To welcome me home to the sky? Will angels sing "Welcome" to
 3. Will Jesus be waiting for me, And take me his mansions to see? Oh, will he receive me a-

REFRAIN.



bove, The bliss of his presence to know? Will Je-sus be waiting for me? Will
 me, While on their bright pin-ions they fly? Will Je-sus be waiting for me? Will
 above: Will Je-sus be wait-ing for me? Will Je-sus be waiting for me? Yes,

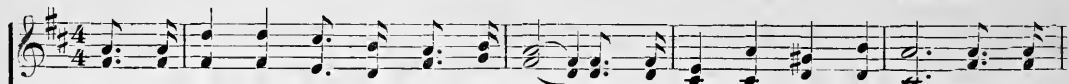


1. 2. Je-sus be wait-ing for me, To carry me to his bright home? Will Jesus be waiting for me?
 3. Je-sus is wait-ing for me, To carry me to his bright home, Yes, Jesus is waiting for me.

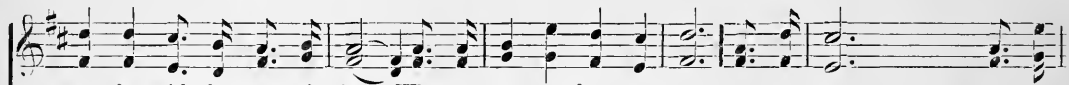
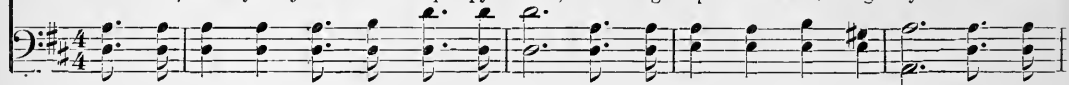
MARCHING HOME.

From "Pearl" by per.
FRANK M. DAVIS.

"Gathering together unto Him."—2 Thess. 2: 1.



1. We are marching homeward to that land, To the re-gions of the blest; We shall
2. In that bless-ed land we're near-ing now, We shall see our Sa-vior's face; He will
3. Broth-ers, will you join our hap-py band, Trav'ling up the shin-ing way? Je-sus



soon be with the an-gel band, Where our weary feet may rest.
place a crown on ev'-ry brow Saved by his re-deeming grace. } Marching home, marching
is the Captain in com-mand; Will you now his call o-bey? }



marching home,



home, marching home, We are marching to that hap-py, hap-py land, happy land, Marching



MARCHING HOME. Concluded.

17

home, marching home, We are marching to that happy land on high.

marching home, marching home,

The musical score for 'Marching Home' is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: 'home, marching home, We are marching to that happy land on high. marching home, marching home,'.

ADORE HIM. (Infant Class.)

R. R. ENGLE.

"Suffer the little children to come unto me."—Mark 10: 14.

W. H. BURGETT.

1. My Sa - vior reigns a - bove the sky, And cares for children young as I.
2. What tongue can tell the won - drous love That brought him from the realms a - bove.
3. For us, to suf - fer, bleed, and die, That we might reign with Him on high.
4. The lambs He gath - ers in His arms, And suf - fers none to do them harm.
5. And when the gold - en harp I gain, I'll raise a loud - er, sweet - er strain.

The musical score for 'Adore Him' is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are: '1. My Sa - vior reigns a - bove the sky, And cares for children young as I. 2. What tongue can tell the won - drous love That brought him from the realms a - bove. 3. For us, to suf - fer, bleed, and die, That we might reign with Him on high. 4. The lambs He gath - ers in His arms, And suf - fers none to do them harm. 5. And when the gold - en harp I gain, I'll raise a loud - er, sweet - er strain.'

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

A - dore Him, a - dore Him, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

The musical score for the chorus of 'Adore Him' is written for two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is in 2/4 time. The lyrics are: 'A - dore Him, a - dore Him, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.'

MY HOME IS NOT ON EARTH.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"There the weary be at rest."—Job 3: 17.

W. T. GIFFE. By per.

1. My home is not on earth; I'm but a pilgrim here; I jour - ney to a land Where
 2. My home is with the Lord, In yon - der place of bliss; A home of peace and joy, Se -
 3. My home is up in Heaven, A - mong the pure and blest; And soon I'll end my toils In

CHORUS.

nev - er falls a tear.
 ren - er far than this. } Be - yond the star - ry sky, Be - yond its a - zure
 yon sweet land of rest. }

Beyond the star - ry sky, Beyond its

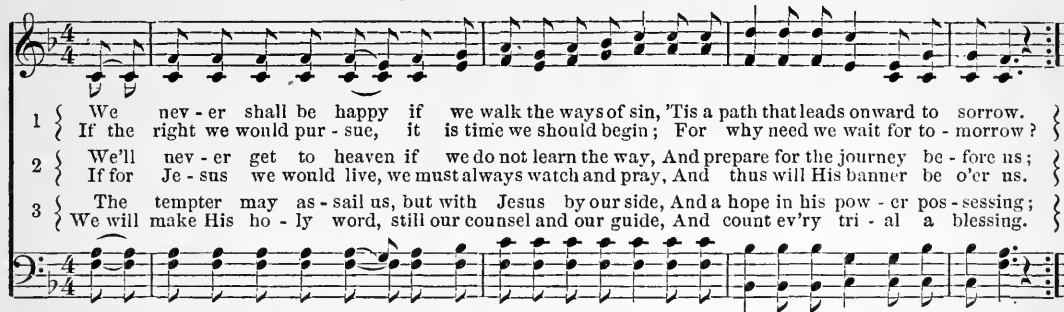
dome, In pal - a - ces on high, Is my e - ter - nal home.
 a - zure dome,

THE WAY TO BE HAPPY.

19

"Come, for all things are ready." — Luke 14: 17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

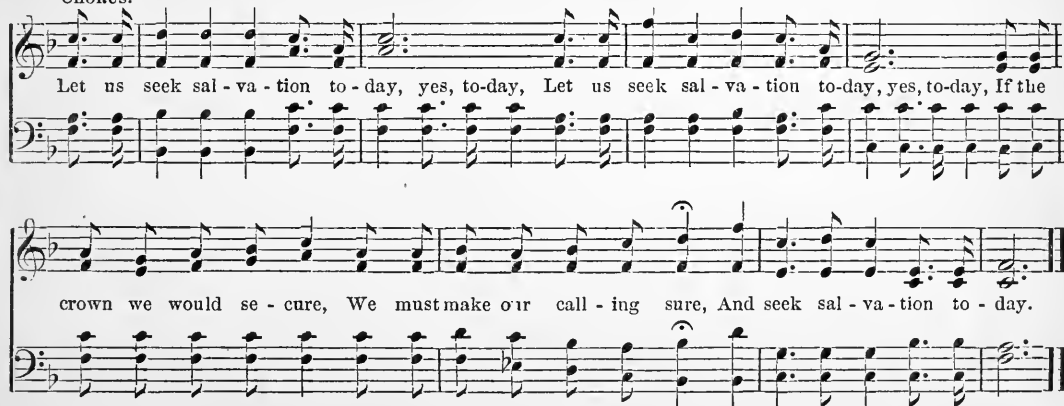


1 { We nev - er shall be happy if we walk the ways of sin, 'Tis a path that leads onward to sorrow. }
 If the right we would pur - sue, it is time we should begin; For why need we wait for to - morrow? }

2 { We'll nev - er get to heaven if we do not learn the way, And prepare for the journey be - fore us; }
 If for Je - sus we would live, we must always watch and pray, And thus will His banner be o'er us. }

3 { The tempter may as - sail us, but with Jesus by our side, And a hope in his pow - er pos - sessing; }
 We will make His ho - ly word, still our counsel and our guide, And count ev'ry tri - al a blessing. }

CHORUS.



Let us seek sal - va - tion to - day, yes, to-day, Let us seek sal - va - tion to-day, yes, to-day, If the

crown we would se - cure, We must make o'ur call - ing sure, And seek sal - va - tion to - day.

IF WE WILL LOVE AND OBEY HIM.

* * *

'If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love.'—John 15: 10.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

SOLO.

CHORUS.

SOLO.

1. Je - sus will give us e - ter - nal life, If we will love and o - bey Him; Lead us away from all
 2. Je - sus will give us a liv - ing faith, If we will love and o - bey Him; Give us a vic - to - ry
 3. Je - sus will give us a robe of white, If we will love and o - bey Him; Kingdoms of glory and

CHORUS.

earthly strife, If we will love and o - bey Him. Teach us the way to his kingdom a - bove,
 o - ver death, If we will love and o - bey Him. Cleanse us and free us from ev - er - y sin,
 crowns of light, If we will love and o - bey Him. Treasures un - fad - ing will free - ly will given,

Full of his mer - cy and light - ed with love, Crown us with crowns that are brighter than day, If we'll
 Make our hearts lighter and pur - er with - in, Lov - ing - ly lead us a - long the true way, If we'll
 Beau - ti - ful mansions with an - gels in heav'n, Pleasures that brighten but ne'er fade a - way, If we'll

IF WE WILL LOVE AND OBEY HIM. Concluded.

21

FULL CHORUS.

on - ly Him love and o - bey. And love, and love, If we on - ly Him love and o - bey, and o-bey, and o-bey,

bey, And love, and love, If we on - ly Him love and o - bey. bey, o - bey, and love and o - bey, and love and o - bey,

THE LORD'S PRAYER. Chant.

F. M. D.

1. Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.

2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread, And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debtors.

3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever and ever. A - men.

DO YOU EVER PRAY TO JESUS?

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."—Luke 11 : 9.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

SOLO for one voice, or whole school may sing.

1. Do you ev - er pray to Je - sus, As through life you onward go?
 2. Do you think He looks and sees you, Ev'ry lit - tle thing you do?
 2. Do you ev - er pray to Je - sus? Ma - ny, many now there be,
 4. Oh, we all should love our Savior, Who has done so much for "me,"

Do you ask his grace to guide you
 Do you know He has a mansion,
 Who know not the blessed Savior;
 We should honor and o - bey Him,

CHORUS.

As you tread this vale be - low?
 Pit - ted and prepared for you?
 Can it, can it be 'tis me?
 Then His mansions we shall see.

Do you pray, Do you pray, Do you

Do you pray, do you pray,

ev - er raise your voice un - to Him in prayer? He will make your heart re - joice.

your voice unto Him in prayer,

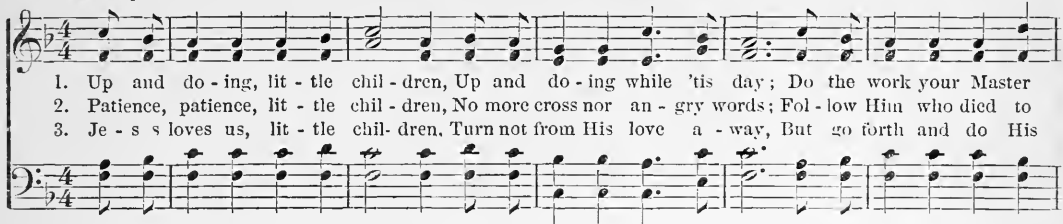
WE ALL HAVE A WORK TO DO.

23

With spirit.

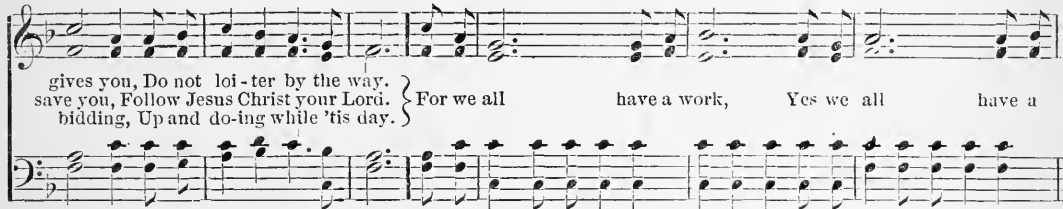
"Go and work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21: 23.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



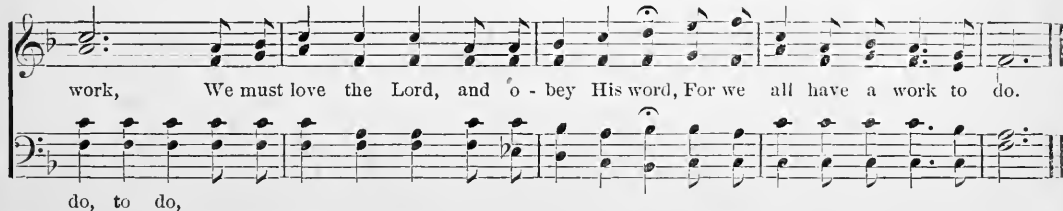
1. Up and do - ing, lit - tle chil - dren, Up and do - ing while 'tis day; Do the work your Master
 2. Patience, patience, lit - tle chil - dren, No more cross nor an - gry words; Fol - low Him who died to
 3. Je - s s loves us, lit - tle chil - dren, Turn not from His love a - way, But go forth and do His

CHORUS.



gives you, Do not loi - ter by the way. }
 save you, Follow Jesus Christ your Lord. } For we all
 bidding, Up and do - ing while 'tis day. } have a work, Yes we all have a

For we all have a work to do, to do, Yes we all have a work to



work, We must love the Lord, and o - bey His word, For we all have a work to do.
 do, to do,

CHIMING SABBATH BELL.

"The Sabbath is a delight."—Isa. 58: 13.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Oh, we love to hear the chiming of the Sabbath school bell, Sounding sweet - ly through the
 2. Oh, we love to hear the chiming of the Sabbath school bell, For it tells us it is
 3. Oh, we love to hear the chiming of the Sabbath school bell, For such pleasant thoughts of

val - ley, o'er the plain; Calling us from work or play, on each blessed Sabbath day, In the
 time for prayer and song; And from hill-side and from plain we shall hear the glad re - frain, Ev - er
 Je - sus does it bring; It reminds us of his care, guarding us from ev' - ry snare, Then why

CHORUS.

Summer sunshine, or the Au - tumn rain. }
 keep the Right, and nev - er do a wrong. } Oh, we love to hear the sweetly - chiming
 should we not his sweet - est prais - es sing. }

CHIMING SABBATH BELL. Concluded.

25

bell, Oh we love to hear the sweet - ly - chim - ing bell, On each
chiming bell, chiming bell,
blessed Sabbath day, It is call - ing us a - way, To the Sabbath school we love so well.

A LITTLE CHILD'S PRAYER.

Slowly.

"Hear my prayer, O Lord." — Psa. 39: 12,

J. H. ROSECRANS.

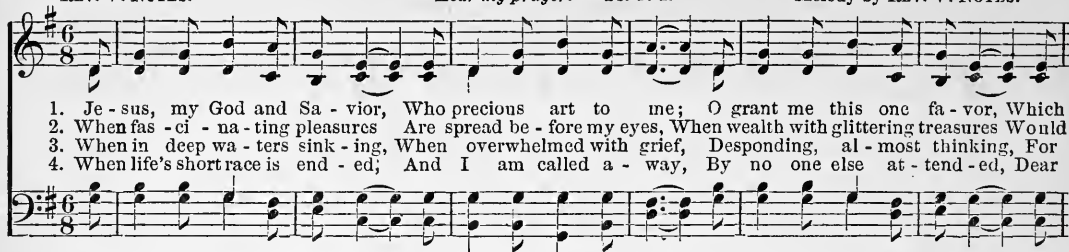
1. Je - sus, tender Savior, Hast thou died for me? Make me ver - y thankful In my heart to Thee.
2. When the sad, sad sto - ry Of thy griefs I read, Make me ver - y sor - ry For my sins indeed.
3. Now I know Thou livest, And dost plead for me; Make me ver - y thoughtful In my prayers to Thee.
4. Soon I hope, in glo - ry At thy side to stand; Make me fit to meet Thee In that happy land.

THE REQUEST.

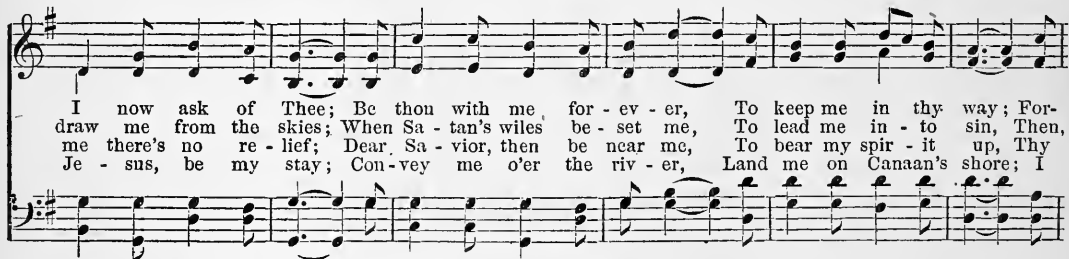
REV. V. NOYES.

"Hear my prayer."—Ps. 4: 1.

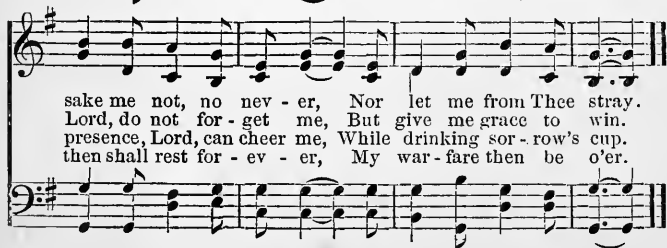
Melody by REV. V. NOYES.



1. Je - sus, my God and Sa - vior, Who precious art to me; O grant me this one fa - vor, Which
 2. When fas - ci - na - ting pleasures Are spread be - fore my eyes, When wealth with glittering treasures Would
 3. When in deep wa - ters sink - ing, When overwhelmed with grief, Desponding, al - most thinking, For
 4. When life's short race is end - ed; And I am called a - way, By no one else at - tend - ed, Dear



I now ask of Thee; Be thou with me for - ev - er, To keep me in thy way; For -
 draw me from the skies; When Sa - tan's wiles be - set me, To lead me in - to sin, Then,
 me there's no re - lief; Dear, Sa - vior, then be near me, To bear my spir - it up, Thy
 Je - sus, be my stay; Con - vey me o'er the riv - er, Land me on Canaan's shore; I



sake me not, no nev - er, Nor let me from Thee stray.
 Lord, do not for - get me, But give me grace to win.
 presence, Lord, can cheer me, While drinking sor - row's cup.
 then shall rest for - ev - er, My war - fare then be o'er.

- 5 And when I meet Thee yonder,
 In the bright world above,
 From Thee I'll no more wander,
 Nor ever cease to love;
 I'll greet Thee as my Savior,
 Who has been near to me;
 And granted me the favor
 Which I have asked of Thee.

LONGING FOR HOME.

27

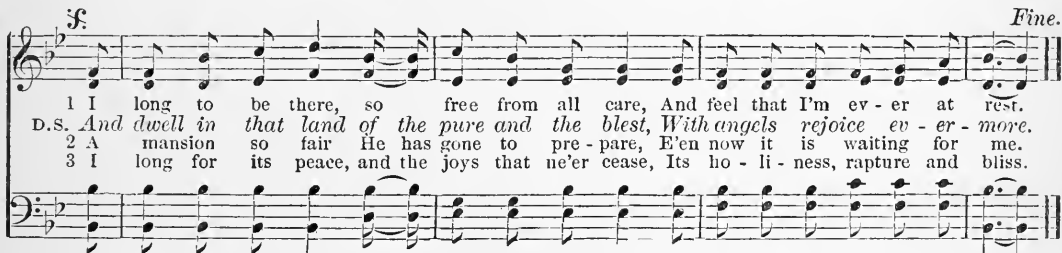
MRS. E. H. FISH.

"For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."—Heb. 23, 14.

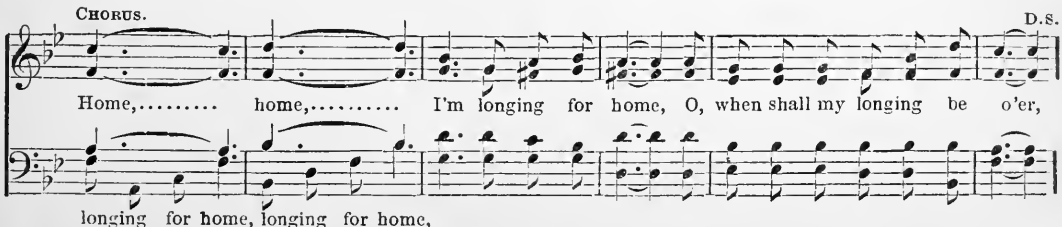
FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. I'm longing for home, my heav-en - ly home, In that land of the pure and the blest;
 2. I'm longing for home, my heav-en - ly home, For my Saviour up there I shall see;
 3. I'm longing for home, my heav-en - ly home, For that land so much fair - er than this;



Fine.
 1 I long to be there, so free from all care, And feel that I'm ev - er at rest.
 D.S. And dwell in that land of the pure and the blest, With angels rejoice ev - er - more.
 2 A mansion so fair He has gone to pre - pare, E'en now it is waiting for me.
 3 I long for its peace, and the joys that ne'er cease, Its ho - li - ness, rapture and bliss.



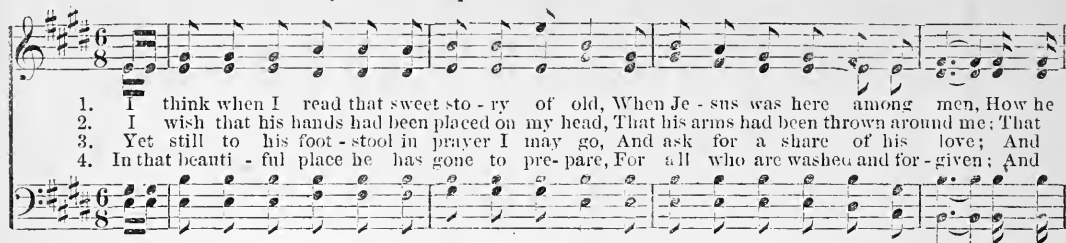
CHORUS.
 Home,..... home,..... I'm longing for home, O, when shall my longing be o'er,
 longing for home, longing for home, D.S.

SWEET STORY OF OLD.

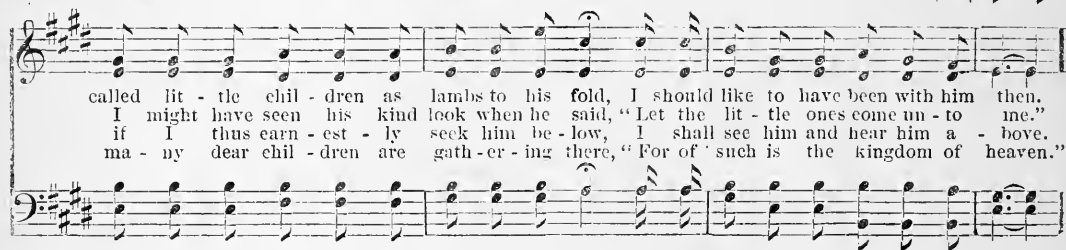
MRS. LUCE.

"He put his hands upon them and blessed them." — Mark 10: 16.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

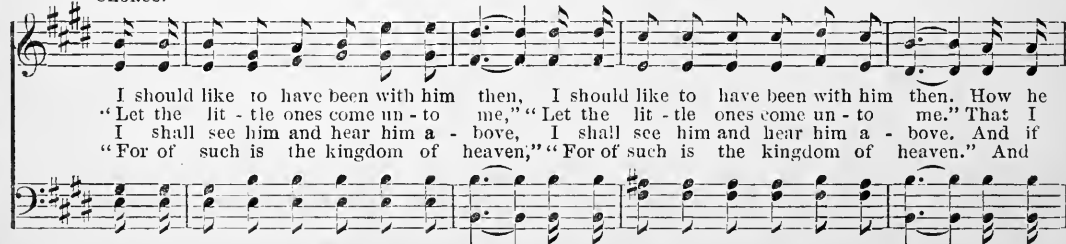


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here among men, How he
 2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head, That his arms had been thrown around me; That
 3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share of his love; And
 4. In that beautil - ful place he has gone to pre - pare, For all who are washed and for - given; And



called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with him then.
 I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
 if I thus earn - est - ly seek him be - low, I shall see him and hear him a - bove.
 ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

CHORUS.



I should like to have been with him then, I should like to have been with him then. How he
 "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me," "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me." That I
 I shall see him and hear him a - bove, I shall see him and hear him a - bove. And if
 "For of such is the kingdom of heaven," "For of such is the kingdom of heaven." And

SWEET STORY OF OLD. Concluded.

29

called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold, I should like to have been with him then,
 I might have seen his kind look when he said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."
 if I thus earn - est - ly seek him be - low, I shall see him and hear him a - bove.
 ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

SAVED BY GRACE.

W. A. OGDEN, by per.

"By grace we are saved." Eph. 2: 8.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Saved by grace, Oh blessed tidings! Wonder - ful his love to show, Jesus died to bring sal - vation To the
 2. Saved by grace, Oh blessed tidings! Jesus drank the cup for me. Bow'd his head and cried "'tis finish'd." Now my
 3. Saved by grace, Oh blessed tidings! Happy he who can repeat, Who can sing redemption's story, Sitting
 4. Saved by grace, I'll sing for - ev - er, Tell the wondrous news abroad, Spread the gospel tidings ever, "Worthy

CHORUS.

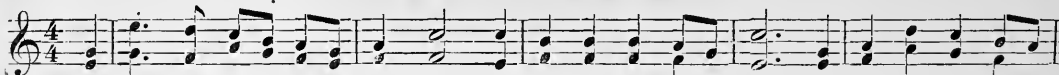
per - ish - ing be - low.
 soul is count - ed free. } Saved by grace, Oh wondrous thought, By my Savior's blood was bought.
 at the Savior's feet.
 is the Lamb of God."

WITH CONTRITE HEARTS WE COME.

R. G. S.

"Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life." — John 4: 68.

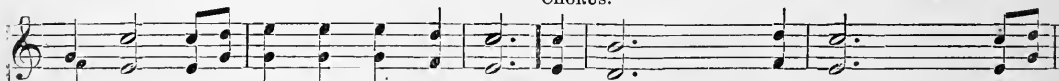
R. G. STAPLES.



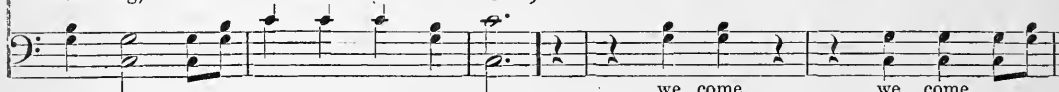
1. To Thee, in youth's bright morning, Father of all, we pray: While thought and fan- cy
 2. To Thee, in life's last e - ven, We'll tune our fee - bler breath, Hear all our sins for-
 3. When from death's sleep we wa - ken, No fears shall us sur - prise; All earthly things for-
 4. With rapture then in - creas - ing, For - ev - er we'll re - joice; And praises nev - er -



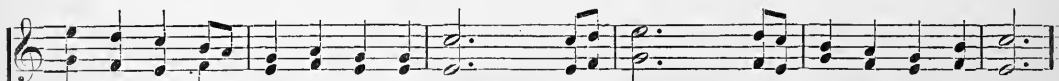
CHORUS.



dreaming, Lead on the ris - ing day.
 giv - en, And soft - ly sleep in death. } We come, we come, Fa -
 sak - en, What joys shall meet our eyes.
 ceas - ing, Shall wake each tuneful voice.



we come, we come,



ther of all, we come to thee, We come, we come, With contrite hearts to thee.



we come, we come,

THE STAR IN THE EAST.

31

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

"We have seen his star in the east." — Matt. 2: 2.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Be - hold in the east is a bright-shining star, It sheds its rays wide o'er the earth;
 2. To - day is born Je - sus, our Sa - vior and King; Laid low in a manger is He,

Fine.
 1 It is the same guiding star "wise men" once saw, That led them to Je - sus, our Savior's low birth;
 D.S. Di - rect us to Je - sus, the lov'd one of God, To whom the bright an - gels di - rect all their song.
 2 The King of high heaven; the Sa - vior of all; O, star of the east, guide us where He may be!
 D.S. To - day is the Sa - vior, our God and our King, In Beth - le - hem born, in the earth to a - bide.

1 Oh, beau - ti - ful star, oh most brilliant thy rays, Still shining to guide us a - long,
 2 Oh, beau - ti - ful star, ev - er shin - ing so bright, Proclaiming the news far and wide,

WE ARE HAPPY VOLUNTEERS.

*With spirit.**"Fight the good fight of faith."* — 1 Tim. 6: 12.

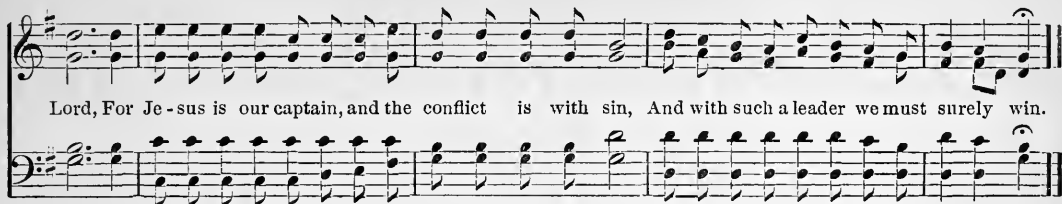
FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. O, we are hap-py volunteers in the army of the Lord, We are forming in - to battle-line at our
 2. Our banners wave o'er loyal hearts, as the ranks go marching on ; Ev'ry one prepared for Zion's war, hear you
 3. Then forth we go with courage strong, not for earthly honors vain, But a bright immortal robe and crown, we are

gallant Captain's word ; We will battle well the giant wrong, holding steadfast to the right, Never yielding to the
 not the battle-song ? As our great Commander gives the call, each will draw his trusty sword, And will strike till ev'ry
 striving hard to gain ; God and angels wait the vic - to - ry, when from battle we shall come ; O, how sweet will be the

CHORUS. Spirited but not too fast.

pressing foe, never resting till the night.
 rebel falls, who is fighting 'gainst the Lord. } O, come and join the army of the Lord, O, come and join the army of the
 welcome then, when with vict'ry we go home. }



Lord, For Je - sus is our captain, and the conflict is with sin, And with such a leader we must surely win.

TO THEE WE BRING.

DUET and CHORUS.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."—Luke 11 : 9.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Hap - py hearts to thee we bring, Sa - vior, as an of - fer - ing; We would share thy ten - der
2. Thankful hearts to thee we bring, As a trib - nte to our King; Grateful for the gifts we
3. Joy - ful hearts to thee we bring, Sweet thy prais - es we will sing; Take us, Sa - vior, as of

CHORUS.



love, And be led to fields above. Hal - le - lujah, hal - le - lu - jah, And be led to fields a - bove.
share, Thankful for his watchful care. Hal - le - lujah, hal - le - lu - jah, Thankful for his watchful care.
old, Take us to thy heavenly fold. Hal - le - lujah, hal - le - lu - jah, Take us to thy heavenly fold.

COME TO THE FOUNT.

"With Thee is the fountain of life."—Ps. 34: 9.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1st. 2d.

1 There's a fountain, a fountain of cleansing **for** sin, Where the guilty may wash and be clean;
 Tho' transgression without, and pollu-tion within, They are lost in its health-giving stream.

2 O, this ev - er blessed fountain by faith now I see; I am guided by faith from above;
 I have bathed my poor soul in its waters so free, And am saved thro' omnipotent love.

3 O, this wonderful fountain! I'll sing of its fame, Of the pow'r of its life-giving stream;
 And the glo - ry ascribed un - to Jesus' blest name, So mighty from sin to redeem.

CHORUS.

Sinner, come to the fount, While the heal - ing waters flow; Jesus

Sinner, come to the fount, Sinner, come to the fount, While the healing waters flow, While the healing waters flow, Jesus

calls, come a - way, He will wash you white as snow.

calls, come a - way, Je - sus calls, come a - way, He will wash you white as snow, white as snow, white as snow.

I NEED THEE.

35

"He only is my rock and salvation."—Ps. 62: 2.

W. A. OGDEN.

Devotional

1. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor; A stranger and a pil - grim, I
 2. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, I need Thee day by day, To fill me with thy full-ness, And
 3. I need Thee, precious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon, En - circled with the rainbow, And

have no earthly store; I need the love of Je - sus, To cheer me on my way, To guide my doubting
 lead me on my way; I need thy ho - ly Spir - it To teach me what I am, To show me more of
 seat - ed on Thy throne; There, with Thy blood-bought children, My joys shall ever be, To sing Thy praises,

Refrain ad lib.

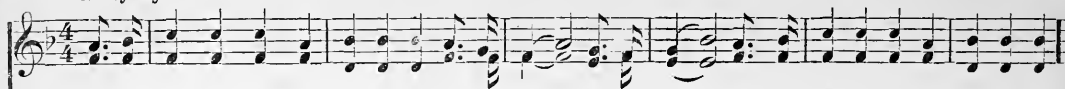
foot - steps, To be my strength and stay. }
 Je - sus, To point me to the Lamb. } I need Thee, I need Thee, Dear Je - sus, I need Thee.
 Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee. }

THE GOSPEL TRUTH SHINES FULL AND FREE.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"The true light now shineth."—1 John 2: 8.

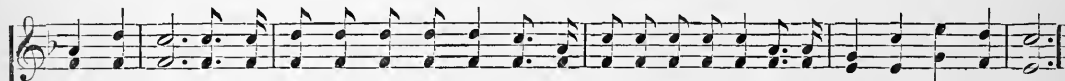
FRANK M. DAVIS.

Cheerfully.

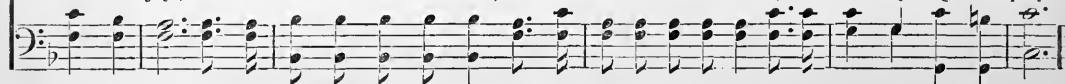
1. Oh the gos - pel truth shines full and free, Full and free, full and free; O it brings sweet pardon, peace to me,
2. I am glad the gos - pel truth is free, Full and free, full and free; That the cross shall win the crown for me,
3. In the gos - pel truth so full and free, Full and free, full and free, There's a refuge where my soul may flee,



Full and free, full and free; Robes of scarlet changed to white, and a crown of glo - ry bright, Shall be mine for -
 Full and free, full and free; Long in doubt and sin I've been, Now I'm comforted with - in, For the gos - pel
 Full and free, full and free; Oh the precious tho't so sweet, That I've found a safe re - treat, How it thrills my



ev - ermore; Fills my heart with heavenly peace, Bids my fretful passions cease, Till I reach the gold - en shore.
 truth I know; Tho' I'm plunged in sorrow's night, Yet I see a ray of light Shining bright where'er I go.
 soul with joy; I have found the truth at last, I will hold the treasure fast, It shall all my tongue em-employ.



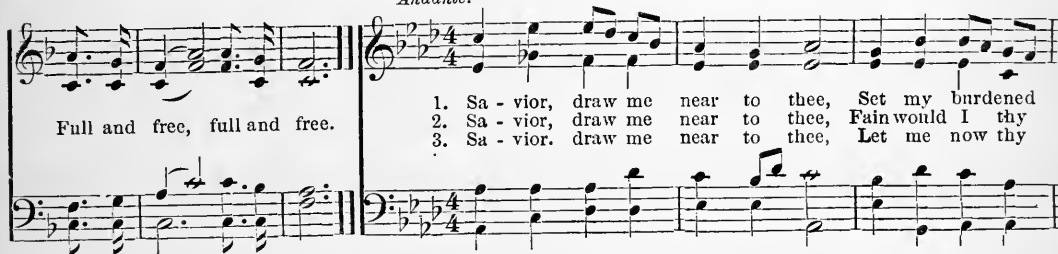
CHORUS.



Oh the gos - pel truth shines full and free, Full and free, full and free; O it brings sweet pardon, peace to me,

SAVIOR, DRAW ME NEAR TO THEE.

"And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me."—John 22: 32. J. H. LESLIE.
Andante.



Full and free, full and free.

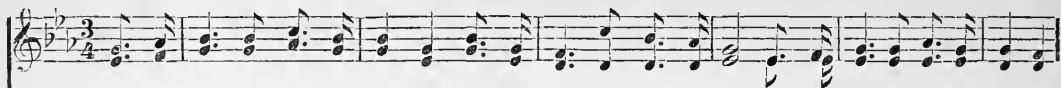
1. Sa - vior, draw me near to thee, Set my burdened
2. Sa - vior, draw me near to thee, Fain would I thy
3. Sa - vior. draw me near to thee, Let me now thy



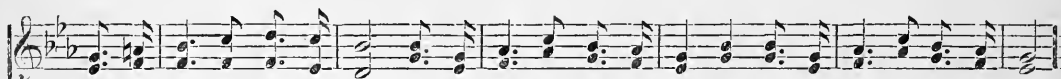
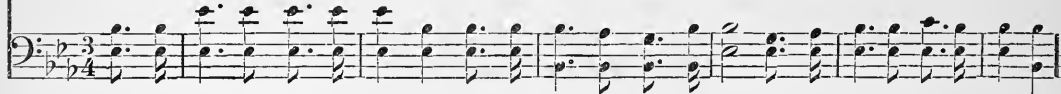
spir - it free; Sin has caused me pain and grief, Sa - vior, give me sweet re - lief.
ser - vant be; Cleanse me now from all my sin, Make me white and pure with - in.
glo - ry see; All my wish - es I re - sign, Take me, Lord, and make me thine.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. On the shore the saints are watching While the earth-day fades to-night, While the sands of life are flowing,
 2. On the shore the saints are watching, Wait-ing till we cross the stream; They will lead us o'er the river,



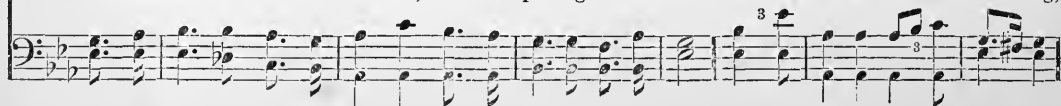
And our spir-its wait their flight; They are watching, ev-er watching, To bid us a welcome there,
 Where we dream death's peaceful dream; On the shore of time we wan-der, Soon the sands will all be run,



CHORUS.

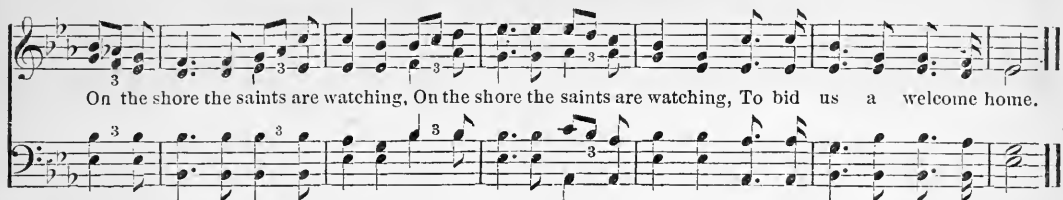


Up among the shining an-gels, Ev-er singing bright and fair. On the shore the saints are watching,
 Where the saints will cease to wait us, For their parting will be done. On the shore the saints are watching,



ON THE SHORE THE SAINTS ARE WATCHING. Concluded.

39

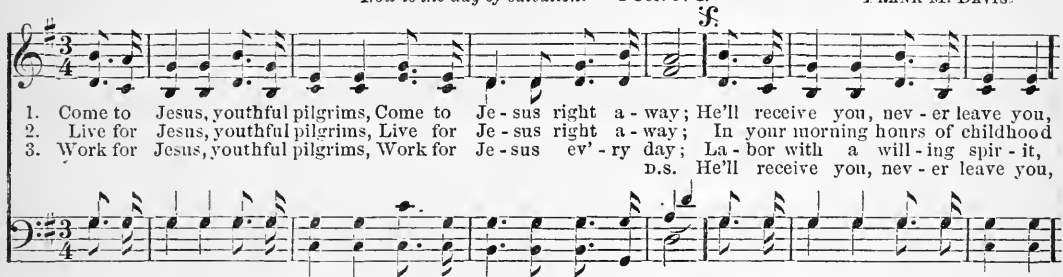


On the shore the saints are watching, On the shore the saints are watching, To bid us a welcome home.

COME TO JESUS RIGHT AWAY.

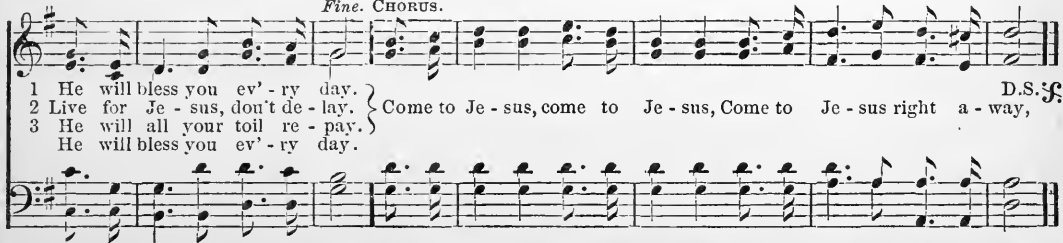
"Now is the day of salvation."—1 Cor. 6: 2.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Come to Jesus, youthful pilgrims, Come to Je-sus right a-way; He'll receive you, nev-er leave you,
2. Live for Jesus, youthful pilgrims, Live for Je-sus right a-way; In your morning hours of childhood
3. Work for Jesus, youthful pilgrims, Work for Je-sus ev'-ry day; La-bor with a will-ing spir-it,
D.S. He'll receive you, nev-er leave you,

Fine. CHORUS.

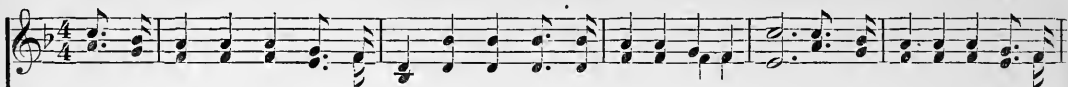


1 He will bless you ev'-ry day.
2 Live for Je-sus, don't de-lay. } Come to Je-sus, come to Je-sus, Come to Je-sus right a-way, D.S.
3 He will all your toil re-pay. }
He will bless you ev'-ry day.

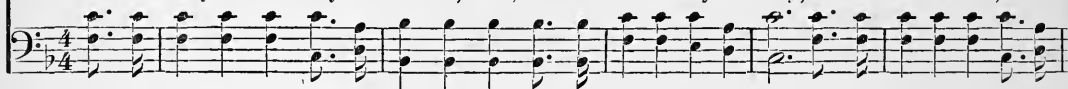
THERE IS WORK FOR ALL.

"Let us labor, therefore, to enter into that rest." — Heb. 4: 11.

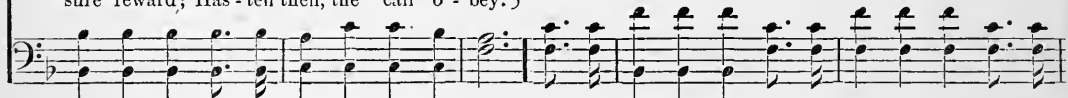
FRANK M. DAVIS.



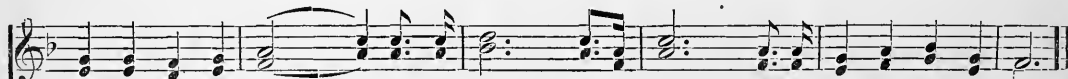
1. There is work to do in the fields of sin, There is work for one and all; There is seed to sow, there are
2. Why then i - dly wait, with the work in view, Till the race of life is run; Go and la - bor well, to your
3. In the vineyard then of your Mas - ter, Lord, Go and work while yet 'tis day, For the toil is sweet, with a



souls to win, Hear you not the Master's call,
 trust be true, That the Lord may say, 'we'll done.' } There is work for all, There is
 sure reward; Has - ten then, the call o - bey. }



There is work for all, there is work for all,



work for all to do, There is work for all, There is work for all to do.



all to do, There is work for all, there is work for all,

SHINING ON.

41

From "Crown of Glory," by per. "I am the light of the world." — John 9: 5.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Help us 'mid life's wild waves to shine, Bright light-house lamps o'er rock and brine, To guide the wand'ers o'er life's sea, To
 2. Help us on ev'-ry darksome way, To drive the gath'ring clouds away; Like sunbeams clear to light the road That
 3. Help us, O God! each in his place, Fed by the sa-cred oil of grace, Like temple lamps for - ev - er bright, To

CHORUS.

a safe harbor, Lord, in Thee.)
 leads to happiness and God.) Shining on the better way, Shining on,
 burn before Thee, day and night.)

Shining on the better way, shining on,

Shining on, To the realms of endless day; Shining on, shining on.
 shining on, To the realms of endless day,

WE ARE ON OUR WAY.

"For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come."—Heb. 13: 14. FRANK M. DAVIS.

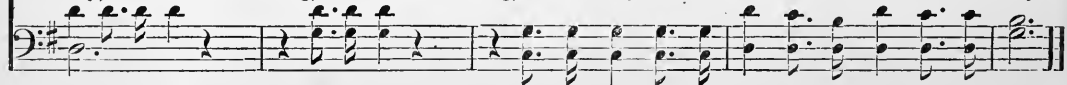
1. We are on our way to the promised land, To the regions of the blest ; We've a leader true who will guide our band,
2. We are strangers here, far away from home, With sometimes a stormy way ; But the promise giv'n of a golden crown,
3. We shall dwell at last in a mansion bright, And our Savior's face behold ; We shall walk with him in the fields of light



Safe in - to the heavenly rest.
 Cheers us on our pilgrim way. } We will sing, we will sing, we will sing, as we joyous-ly go on our
 Where there's never heat or cold. }



way, we will sing, we will sing, we will sing Of a land that is fair-er than day.



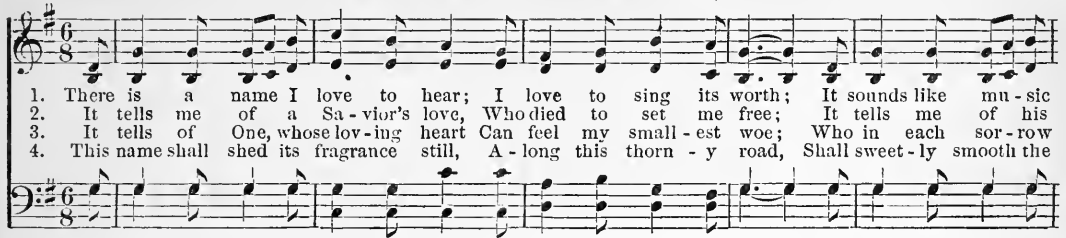
on our way, , we will sing,

THE NAME OF JESUS.

43

"A name which is above every name."—Phil. 2: 9.

DR. J. B. HERBERT.



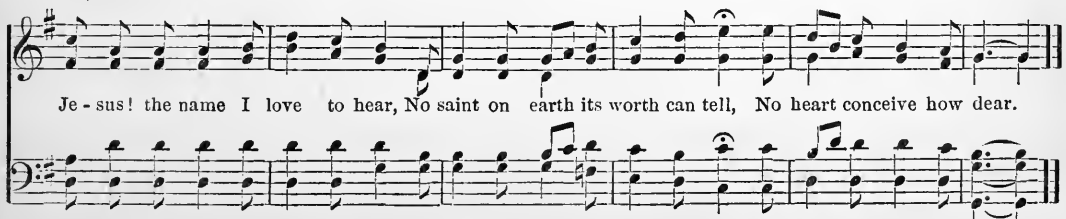
1. There is a name I love to hear; I love to sing its worth; It sounds like mu-sic
 2. It tells me of a Sa-vior's love, Who died to set me free; It tells me of his
 3. It tells of One, whose lov-ing heart Can feel my small-est woe; Who in each sor-row
 4. This name shall shed its fragrance still, A-long this thorn-y road, Shall sweet-ly smooth the

CHORUS.



in mine ear, The sweet-est name on earth.
 pre-cious blood, The sin-ner's per-fect plea.
 oars a part, That none can bear be-low.
 rug-ged hill That leads me up to God.

Je-sus! the name I love so well,



Je-sus! the name I love to hear, No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart conceive how dear.

WAITING OVER THERE.

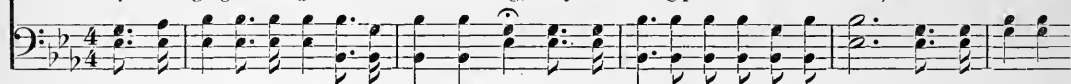
* * *

"There, I will meet with thee."—Ex. 25: 22.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. There's a home far away, on a bright, bright shore, Guarded by a loving Father's care; Where our loved ones
2. They have tasted the joys that the faithful know, They have won the crowns the angels wear; They have left their
3. They are singing the songs that the ransomed sing, They are bearing palms that victors bear, And their shouts of



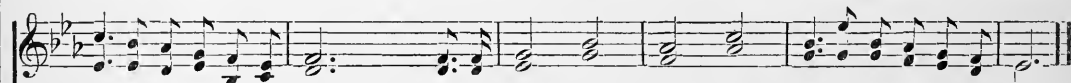
CHORUS.



wait, who have gone be - fore; They are waiting for us o-ver there. } They are wait - ing, wait - ing,
 burdens and cares be - low, They are waiting for us o-ver there. }
 joy make the arch - es ring, While they're waiting for us over there. }



waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting,



waiting for us o - ver there, They are wait - ing, wait - ing, waiting for us o - ver there.



over there, waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting,

ONLY GOING HOME.

45

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"But now they desire a better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11: 16.

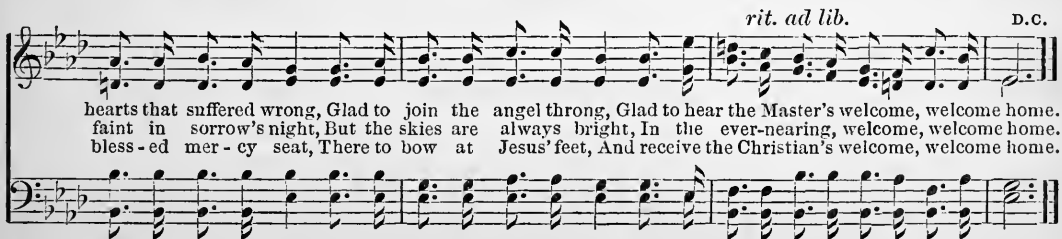
FRANK M. DAVIS.



D.C. 1. On - ly go - ing home, is the pilgrim's cry, On - ly go - ing, go - ing home, Ev' - ry day is bright,
 2. On - ly go - ing home, to the bet - ter land, On - ly go - ing, go - ing home, Where unending years
 3. On - ly go - ing home to sweet peace and rest, On - ly go - ing, go - ing home, Where no brooding care



Fine.
 in the new found light, On - ly go - ing, go - ing home. 'Tis the weary's joy - ful song, And the
 know no care or fears, On - ly go - ing, go - ing home. Clouds may of - ten dim the light, Hope grow
 blights those fields so fair, On - ly go - ing, go - ing home. Soon the joys of heav'n to meet, Round the



rit. ad lib. D.C.
 hearts that suffered wrong, Glad to join the angel throng, Glad to hear the Master's welcome, welcome home.
 faint in sorrow's night, But the skies are always bright, In the ever-nearing, welcome, welcome home.
 bless - ed mer - cy seat, There to bow at Jesus' feet, And receive the Christian's welcome, welcome home.

NEARER, LORD, TO THEE.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you."—James 4: 8.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Fervently.

1. Savior, near - er to thy side, Clos - er let me cling to thee; I would in thy love a-
 2. As I jour - ney day by day, Thro' a dark and unknown land, Nev - er from thee let me
 3. Shelter me be - neath thy wing, Save me from the chilling blast; May I close - ly to thee
 4. Savior, near - er to thy side, Ev - er is my earnest plea; Life or death, whate'er be-

REFRAIN.

bide, In thy mer - cy full and free.
 stray, Lead me with a lov - ing hand.
 cling, Till the storm of life is past.
 tide, Al - ways near - er, Lord, to thee.

Al - ways near - er, Lord to thee, Al - ways

near - er, Lord, to thee, This shall be my earnest plea, Always near - er, Lord, to thee.

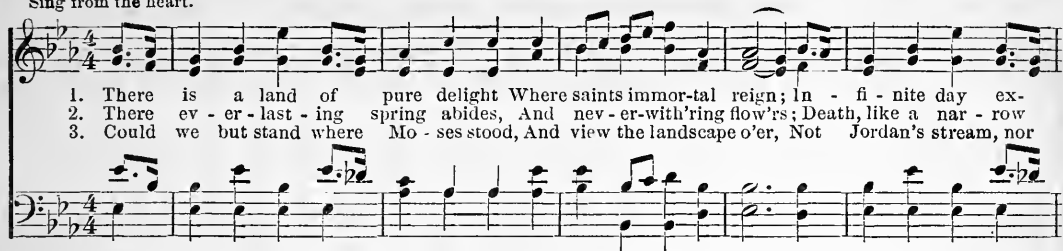
LAND OF PURE DELIGHT.

47

DR. ISAAC WATTS.
Sing from the heart.

"At thy right hand are pleasures forevermore." — Ps. 14: 11.

JAMES HARVEY ANDERSON.



1. There is a land of pure delight Where saints immor-tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex-
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring abides, And nev - er-with'ring flow'rs; Death, like a nar - row
3. Could we but stand where Mo - ses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor

CHORUS.



cludes the night, And pleasures banish pain.
sea, divides This heav'nly land from ours. } Happy Land, so bright, Happy
death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore. }

Happy land, Happy land so bright,



land in gladness gleaming; Happy land, so bright, That hap - py land so bright for me!

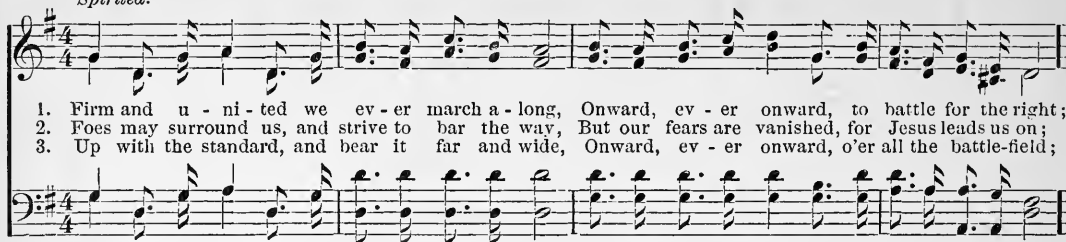
Blessed land,

WORK AND WIN.

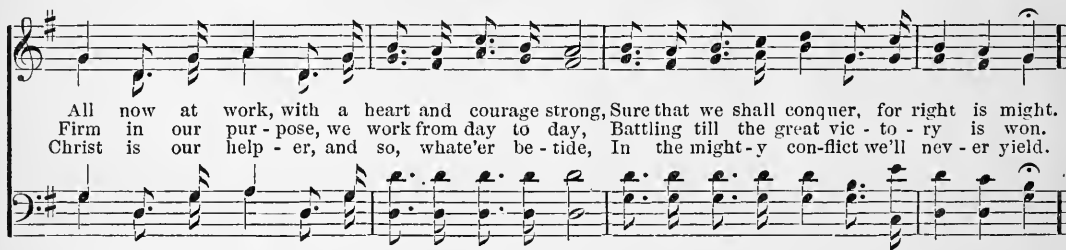
From "Welcome" by permission.

"Work, for I am with you, saith the Lord of Hosts."—Hagg. 2: 4.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Spirited.


1. Firm and u - ni - ted we ev - er march a - long, Onward, ev - er onward, to battle for the right;
 2. Foes may surround us, and strive to bar the way, But our fears are vanished, for Jesus leads us on;
 3. Up with the standard, and bear it far and wide, Onward, ev - er onward, o'er all the battle-field;



All now at work, with a heart and courage strong, Sure that we shall conquer, for right is might.
 Firm in our pur - pose, we work from day to day, Battling till the great vic - to - ry is won.
 Christ is our help - er, and so, whate'er be - tide, In the might - y con - flict we'll nev - er yield.

CHORUS.



Work and win, Shall our glorious mot - to be, Firm and strong, marching
 work and win, firm and strong,

on to vic - to - ry with a will, Onward still, Marching on to vic - to - ry.

with a will, onward still,

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

HEAR, OH HEAR.

E. S. L.

"Who hath ears to hear let him hear." — Matt. 13: 9.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Hear, oh hear him now, Pleading with thee to come; Praying with voice so low, "Child, come home."
 2. Hear, oh hear him say, Canst thou yet hardened be? He cru - ci - fied hath been, Ev'n for thee.
 3. Hear, oh hear him plead, Wand'ring where'er thou art; Coming with ev' - ry need, Bring thy heart.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

CHORUS.

Hear, oh hear him As with thee he pleadeth; Fol - low where he lead - eth, Come just now.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for the chorus of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bass staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

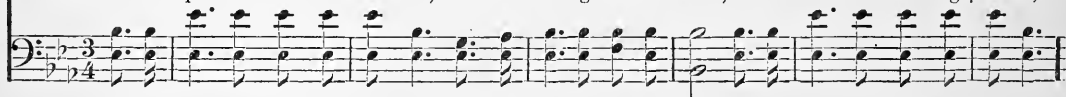
MRS. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

"He only is my rock and my salvation." — Ps. 62: 2.

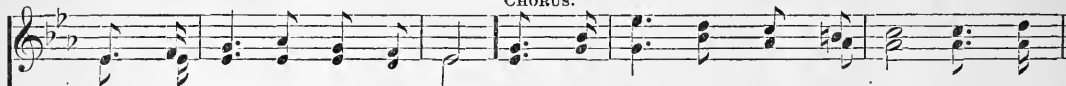
FRANK M. DAVIS.



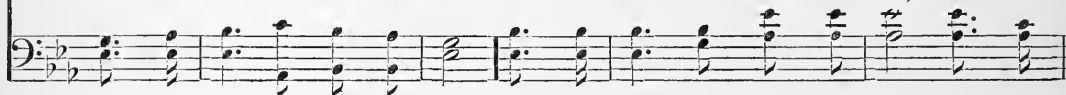
1. In a wea-ry land I wander, And with falt'ring steps I walk, But I soon shall rest up yonder,
2. Here my toils are un-a-bat-ing, And rude cares about me mock, But my rest is yon-der waiting,
3. In these pastures fair and ver-nal, With my Shepherd's chosen flock, I shall feast on joys e-ternal,
4. By these wa-ters gent-ly flow-ing, I shall fear no tempest's shock; And no want or grief be knowing
5. So with pa-tient faith I'll wan-der, And with loving trust will walk, For I'll soon be rest-ing yonder,



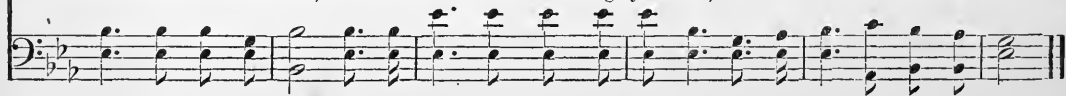
CHORUS.



In the shad-ow of the rock. In the shad-ow of the rock, In the



shad-ow of the rock, I will soon be rest-ing yon-der, In the shadow of the rock.



Dr. H. BONAR.

A FEW MORE YEARS.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

51

"All the days of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come." — Job 14: 14.

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come; And we shall be with
2. A few more storms shall beat On the wild rock-bound shore; And we shall be where
3. A few more struggles here, A few more part - ings o'er; A few more toils, a
4. A few more Sabbaths here, Shall cheer us on our way; And we shall reach the

CHORUS.

those that rest, A - sleep with - in the tomb. } Then, O my Lord, pre - pare my soul For
tempests cease, And sur - ges swell no more.
few more tears, And we shall weep no more.
end - less rest, Th'e - ter - nal Sab - bath day.

that great day; Oh wash me in thy precious blood, And take my sins a - way.

SONG OF THE REDEEMED.

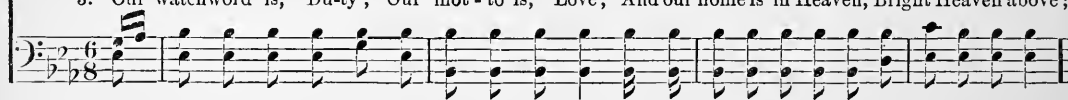
"Stand, therefore, in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made you free."—Gal. 5: 1.

JAMES H. ANDERSON.

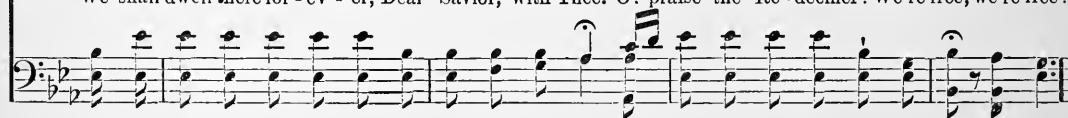
JAMES H. ANDERSON.

With fervor.

1. Our trust is in Je - sus, Our Savior and Friend; And He loves us and guides us, And will to the end;
2. He purchased our par - don, He died on the tree, That we all might be ransomed, From sins be set free.
3. Our watchword is, "Du - ty;" Our mot - to is, "Love;" And our home is in Heav'n, Bright Heaven above;



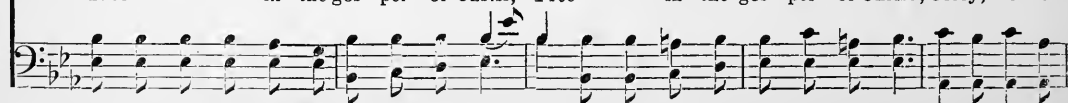
We will fol - low the Savior where'er we may be; O! praise the Re - deemer! We're free, we're free!
 And in Him is re - demption, What blest lib - er - ty! O! praise the Re - deemer! We're free, we're free!
 We shall dwell there for - ev - er, Dear Savior, with Thee. O! praise the Re - deemer! We're free, we're free!



CHORUS.



Free in the gos - pel of Christ, Free in the gos - pel of Christ; Glory, Halle -



Free, ev - er free, yes, free,

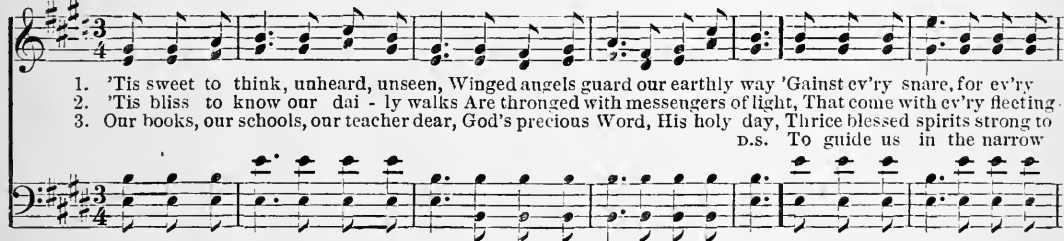


'TIS SWEET TO THINK.

MARY BYNON REESE.

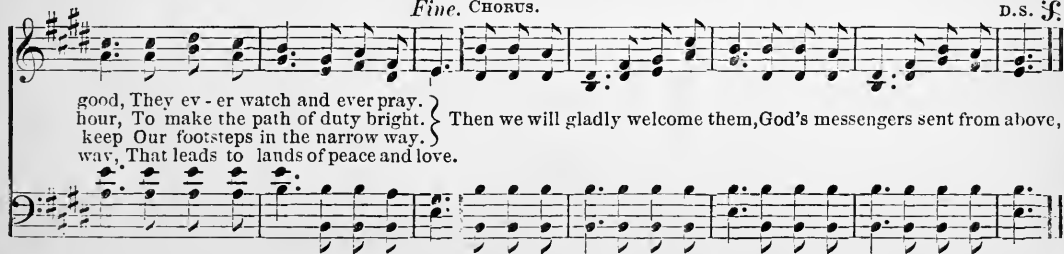
"For He shall give His angels charge over thee." — Ps. 92: 11.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



Fine. CHORUS.

D.S. ♯



STEPPING-STONES.

MRS. LIBBIE S. DOUGLASS.

"Order my steps in thy word."—Ps. 119: 133.

Arr. by F. M. D.

1. All a-long the path we're treading, There are stepping-stones, I see; To the land of light they're
 2. We be-long to life's great ar-my, All are fighting for the crown; And our righteous deeds shall
 3. On the step-ping-stones we're stepping, One by one we're passing on, Ev-er passing one an-
 4. Oft the fond-est and the dear-est Press our cheek and pass us by, Till by an-gels we are

lead-ing, To the home for you and me. You and me, you and me, To the land of light they're
 crown us, When we lay life's bur-den down. Bur-den down, bur-den down, And our righteous deeds shall
 oth-er, Till we look and some are gone. Some are gone, some are gone, Ev-er pass-ing one an-
 lift-ed To the stepping-stones on high. Up on high, up on high, Till by an-gels we are

leading, To the home for you and me.
 crown us, When we lay life's bur-den down.
 oth-er, Till we look and some are gone.
 lift-ed To the step-ping-stones on high.

- 5 Laughing eyes that laugh at pleasure,
 Hearts fast growing old with care,
 Ever treading 'neath some burden,
 Turn and meet us every where;
 Every where, every where,
 Ever treading 'neath some burden,
 Turn and meet us every where.
- 6 Soon we'll leave this world behind us,
 With its stepping-stones and care,
 And pass on to join the army
 Waiting in the mansions fair.
 Mansions fair, mansions fair,
 And pass on to join the army,
 Waiting in the mansions fair.

I'LL CLING TO THY PROMISE.

55

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

"Fear thou not, for I am with thee."—Isa. 41: 10.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Devotional.

1. When faint 'neath the bur-den and heat Of cares, that oppress me each day, I'll cling to this promise so
 2. When life's fondest pleasures are blest, And hopes that no love may restore, His arms underneath me He'll
 3. What though thro' the floods I must go, And thro' the fierce tempests of flame, No want or no danger I'll
 4. Then joy-ful each bur-den I'll bear, While trav'ling to yonder bright shore, Since Jesus each trial doth

REFRAIN.

sweet, My Sa - vior lets fall by the way.
 spread, And whis-per His prom - i - ses o'er.
 know, His love, through all changes the same.
 share, O, what can I ask for here more.

"I'm with thee, yes, with thee al - way," My

peace I so free - ly will send; I'm with thee, to comfort, and stay, And shall be e'en un-to the end.

SEND ME.

Mrs. MARY E. KAIL. "*The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few.*" — Matt. 9: 37.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. The har - vest work is tru - ly great, Tho' la - bor - ers are few; Yet all who have a
 2. I would not from the mountain top, Look down up - on the vale; For should I strive the
 3. O may my life show forth Thy praise, Each day and ev' - ry hour; Oh Father, help thy

will to work, Can find a work to do. Oh give me, then, some humble place, Thy love my guide shall
 bill to climb, E'en there my strength might fail. But I would launch my fragile bark, Out on life's stormy
 err - ing child, To trust thy mighty pow'r. Tho' sorrow compass me a - bout, My soul shall cling to

REFRAIN.

be; And where the path of du - ty leads, My Fa - ther, please send me. }
 sea, And pray to Him who rules the storm, My Fa - ther, please send me. } My Fa - ther, my
 Thee, And plead from out the gath'ring gloom, Dear Fa - ther, please send me. }

Fa - ther, my Fa - ther, please send me; And where the path of du - ty leads, My Father, please send me.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR.

"And who is my neighbor?"— Luke 10: 29.

J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. Thy neighbor! Is it he who thou Hast pow'r to aid and bless; Whose ach - ing heart or burning
 2. Thy neighbor! 'Tis the fainting poor Whose eye with want is dim: Whom hun - ger sends from door to
 3. Thy neighbor! 'Tis that wea - ry man, Whose years are at their brim: Bent low with sickness, care, or
 D.S. The ach - ing heart from mis - e -

Fine. CHORUS.

D.S.:

brow, Thy soothing hand may press?
 door, Go thou and suc - cor him!
 pain, Go thou and com - fort him!
 - ry, Go share thy lot with him!

Oh! pass not, pass not heedless by, perhaps thou canst re - deem

BEAUTIFUL HOME.

HELEN L. SMITH.

"My Father's house."—John 14: 2.

R. B. MAHAFFEY.

1. O beautiful home far a-way in the skies, My spirit is longing for thee; Im-pa-tient on an-gelic
 2. O beautiful visions of love, rest and home Are flooding my soul with delight, While yet as a pilgrim and
 3. My Father, how long ere my life-work is done? How long ere I fly to Thy breast? How long must I fight ere the

CHORUS.

pin-ions to rise, Thy glo-ries immor-tal to see.
 stran-ger I roam, In darkness and gloom of earth's night. } Home, beau-ti-ful home,
 vic-to-ry's won? How long must I toil ere I rest? } beau-ti-ful home,

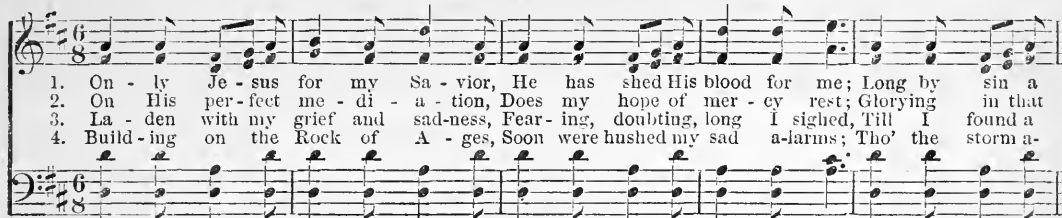
Home, beanti-ful home, Home, beauti-ful home in the skies, I long to be at home.

beau-ti-ful home,

ONLY JESUS.

59

"The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John 1: 7. J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. On - ly Je - sus for my Sa - vior, He has shed His blood for me; Long by sin a
 2. On His per - fect me - di - a - tion, Does my hope of mer - cy rest; Glor - ying in that
 3. La - den with my grief and sad - ness, Fear - ing, doubt - ing, long I sighed, Till I found a
 4. Build - ing on the Rock of A - ges, Soon were hushed my sad a - larms; Tho' the storm a -

CHORUS.



cap - tive ta - ken, Je - sus' love has set me free.
 free sal - va - tion, Ev - er cling - ing to His breast.
 ray of glad - ness; I have sinned, but Christ has died. On - ly Je - sus,
 round me ra - ges, He a - bove, my spir - it calms. on - ly



On - ly Je - sus, On - ly Je - sus, { Can my great Redeem - er be.
 Can give wea - ry sin - ners rest.
 There my bro - ken spir - it sighed.
 I am safe with - in His arms.

THE CHILDREN'S JUBILEE.

"Praise ye the Lord : for it is good to sing praises unto our God." — Ps. 147 : 1.

Dr. J. R. DODGE.

1. Ho - san - na be the children's song, To Christ, the children's King; His praise to whom our
 2. Ho - san - na, here in joy - ful bands Teachers and taught pro - claim; And hail with voi - ces,
 3. Ho - san - na on the wings of light, O'er earth and o - cean fly, Till morn to eve, and
 4. Ho - san - na sound from church and hall; Let ev' - ry voice ac - cord; And this our watchword,

CHORUS.

souls be - long, Let all the children sing.
 hearts, and hands, Our lov - ing Savior's name. }
 noon to night, And heav'n to earth re - ply. } Ho - san - na, then, our song shall be, Ho - san - na to our
 one and all, Ho - san - na, praise the Lord.

Full Chorus, lively.

King: This is the children's ju - bi - lee, Let all the children sing; This is the children's

Repeat cresc.

ju - bi - lee, ju - bi - lee, ju - bi - lee, This is the children's ju - bi - lee, Let all the children sing.

EARLY WILL I SEEK THEE.

Mrs. A. E. THOMSON.

"And those that seek me early shall find me." Prov. 8: 17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. "Early will I seek Thee," My Sa - vior and my God; Early will I travel, The paths that thou hast trod.
 2. "Early will I seek Thee," Then when temptations come, To their siren voices, My spir - it will be dumb.
 3. "Early will I seek Thee," And then when clouds arise, Bright thy face and smiling, Shall hide them from my skies.
 4. "Early will I seek Thee," And from the snows of years, Soft thy hand shall raise me To yonder blooming spheres.

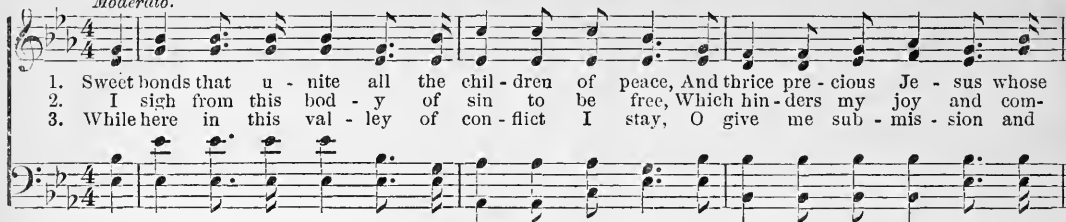
REFRAIN.

Savior, Thine's the power, Such blessings to bestow, As brighten ev'ry hour, Life's wil - der - ness be - low.

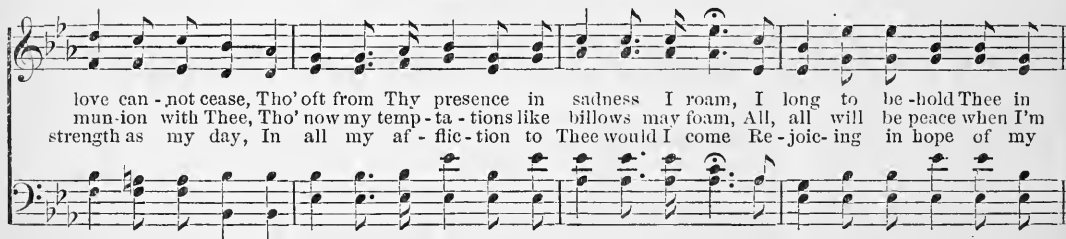
SWEET BONDS THAT UNITE.

"I shall go to Him." — 2 Sam. 12: 23.

J. F. KINSEY.

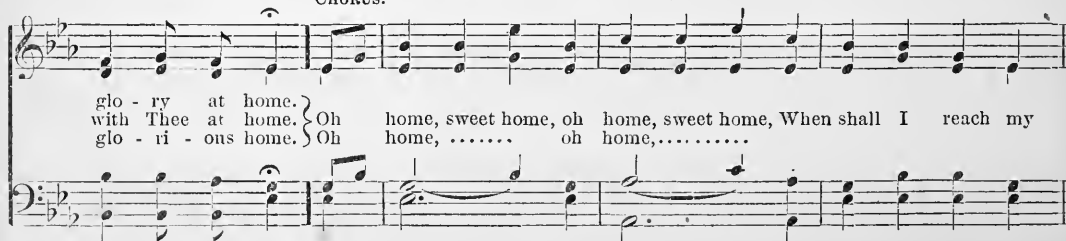
Moderato.


1. Sweet bonds that u - nite all the chil - dren of peace, And thrice pre - cious Je - sus whose
 2. I sigh from this bod - y of sin to be free, Which hin - ders my joy and com -
 3. While here in this val - ley of con - flict I stay, O give me sub - mis - sion and



love can - not cease, Tho' oft from Thy presence in sadness I roam, I long to be - hold Thee in
 mun - ion with Thee, Tho' now my temp - ta - tions like billows may foam, All will be peace when I'm
 strength as my day, In all my af - flic - tion to Thee would I come Re - joic - ing in hope of my

CHORUS.



glo - ry at home. }
 with Thee at home. } Oh home, sweet home, oh home, sweet home, When shall I reach my
 glo - ri - ous home. } Oh home, oh home,

home, sweet home, Oh Je - sus dear, when death shall come, May I land safe at home.

This musical score is for the song 'Sweet Bonds That Unite'. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef, both in a key of B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4. The melody includes a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure. The lyrics are written below the notes.

WHITE ROBES.

"With white robes, and palms in their hands." — Rev. 7: 9.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Who are those arrayed in white, Brighter than the noon-day sun? Foremost of the sons of light, Nearest the eternal throne.
2. These are those who bore the cross, Nobly for the Master stood; Sufferers in the righteous cause, Followers of Emanuel, God.
3. Out of great distress they came; Washed their robes by faith below, In the blood of yonder Lamb, Blood that washes white as snow.
4. Clad in raiment pure and white, Victor palms in ev'ry hand, Thro' their great Redeemer's might, More than conquerors they stand.
5. Joy and gladness banish sighs; Perfect love dispels all fears; And forever from their eyes God shall wipe away their tears.

This musical score is for the hymn 'White Robes'. It is written in a key of B-flat major (two flats) with a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are provided for five verses.

CHORUS.

1st. 2d.

{ They have clean robes, they have white robes, Washed in Jesus' blood di - vine,
May a clean robe, may a white robe, Washed in Jesus' blood be mine.

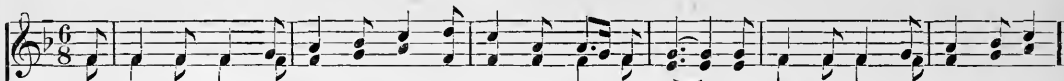
The chorus is presented in two parts: '1st.' and '2d.'. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, with a bracket indicating the two parts of the chorus.

WE ALL SHALL MEET IN HEAVEN.

A. T. P.

"For here we have no continuing city."—Heb. 23: 14.

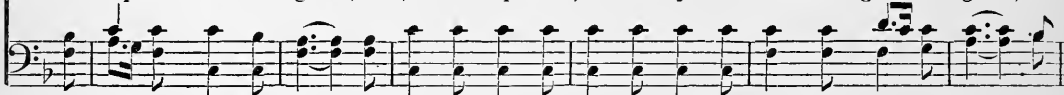
E. P. NOYES



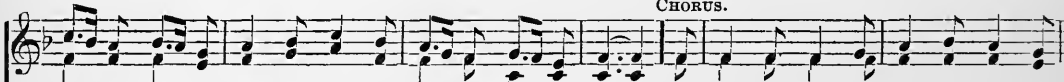
1. Hail, sweetest, dearest tie that binds Our glowing hearts in one! Hail, sacred hope, that tunes our minds
2. What though the Northern wintry blast Shall howl a-round our cot; What though beneath an Eastern sun
3. From Burmah's shores, from Afric's strand, From India's burning plain, From Europe, from Columbia's land,
4. No ling'ring look, no parting sigh, Our fu-ture meeting knows; There friendship beams from ev'ry eye,



To har-mo - ny di - vine; It is the hope, the blessed hope, Which Je - sus' grace has given; The
 Be cast our distant lot; Yet still we share the blissful hope, Which Je - sus' grace has given; The
 We hope to meet a - gain: It is the hope the blissful hope, Which Je - sus' grace has given; The
 And hope im - mortal glows; Hail, sacred hope! hail, blissful hope! Which Je - sus' grace has given; The



CHORUS.



hope, when days and years are past, We all shall meet in Heaven, We all shall meet in Heaven at last, We



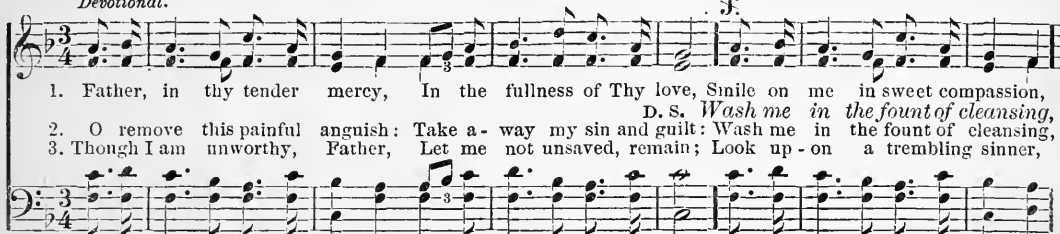


THE FOUNT OF CLEANSING.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow." Ps. 11: 7.

W. A. OGDEN.

Devotional.

WHATSOEVER THOU DOEST.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might."—Ecl. 9. 10.

MRS. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. From the lips of Christ in glo - ry, With the promise of the crown, And the sweet and "old, old
D.C. What-so - ev - er, what - so - ev - er, In the paths that He has trod, Let it be thy best, and
2. Though thy way in life be humble, And thy name to fame unknown, Though thy hopes may fade and
3. Or, if yet the bright to - morrow, Thou with glowing hopes doth see, And the world, its sins and

Fine.

sto - ry," Bright these words came gleam-ing down: "Whatso - ev - er that thou do - est," In this
ev - er, "To the glo - ry of thy God."
crum - ble, And the har - vest thou hast sown, Thou must reap all sad and lone - ly, And while
sor - rows, Are but hid - den ills to thee; If thou pluck'st but star - ry flow - ers, From the

D.C.

sin - ful world and broad, Let it be thy best and tru - est, "To the glo - ry of thy God."
pass-ing 'neath the rod, Yet what-e'er thou doest, do, on - ly "To the glo - ry of thy God."
bo - som of each sod, Give thy best and rich - est pow - ers "To the glo - ry of thy God."

GO FORWARD.

67

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

"Let us run with patience the race which is set before us." — Heb. 12: 1.

J. H. LESLIE.

1. Go forward in thy work of faith, And Christ shall walk be-side thee; And "If thou trust in
2. Go forward, plow, and sow, and reap, In val-leys dark and old-en; And soon the "Harvest

me," He saith, "No e-vil shall be-tide thee." "Yea, thro' the flame and quiv'-ring sand, Mine
Home" ye'll keep, On yon-der hill-side gold-en; For i-dle play, for ease and rest, Life

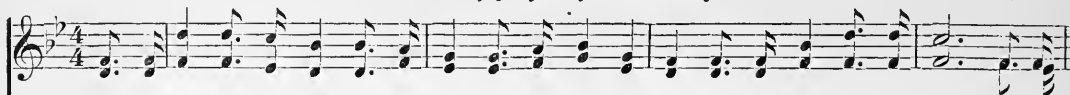
arm shall still up-hold thee, Though foes a countless num-ber stand, My love shall e'er en-fold thee.
ne'er to us was giv-en; The sun moves onward to the west, The Mas-ter calls from heav-en.

HAVE YOU HEARD THE GOOD NEWS.

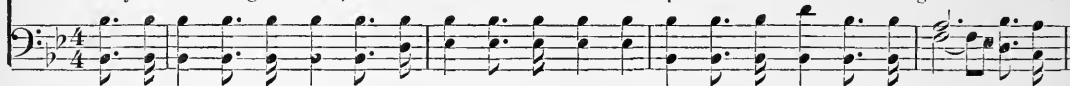
MRS. MARY E. KAIL.

"Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away." — 1 Peter 5: 4.

J. H. TENNEY.



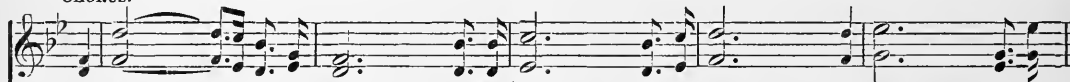
1. Have you heard the good news, by the gos-pel proclaimed? Great joy and sal - va - tion for all; Oh ye
2. Have you heard that a fountain was opened for you, To cleanse you from sor - row and shame? And tho'
3. Have you heard of the crowns that the ransomed ones wear? The glo - ry so full and complete, When your
4. Have you heard the great news, that a home in the skies To the pa - tient and faith - ful is giv'n? Give the



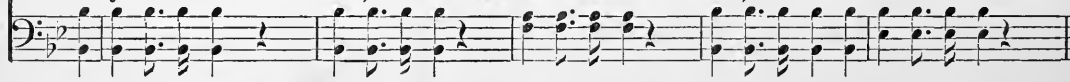
striv - ing and poor, Je - sus waits at the door; Will you has - ten to an - swer His call?
 strange it may be, That the wa - ters are free; On - ly en - ter in Je - sus' dear name.
 life - work is done, And the vic - to - ry won, Of the rest at Im - man - u - el's feet.
 Sa - vior your love, It will bear you a - bove, To the mansions prepared up in Heaven.



CHORUS.



And just o - ver there, in the beau - ti - ful land, From sor - row and



And just o - ver there, just o - ver there, beautiful land, beautiful land From sorrow and sin,

HAVE YOU HEARD THE GOOD NEWS. Concluded.

69

sin ev - er free; Happy an - gels of light, robed in
sorrow and sin ev - er free, ev - er free, Happy an - gels of light, an - gels of light,

gar - ments of white, Fondly wait - ing for you and for me.
garments of white, garments of white, Fond - ly waiting, waiting for you and for me.

COME, CHILDREN, COME.

"And will ye not come to me, that ye might have life?" — Matt. 5: 40.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. To - day the Sa - vior calls, Come, children, come; Oh, ten - der, youthful souls, Why lon - ger roam.
2. To - day the Sa - vior calls, Oh, lis - ten now; With - in these sa - cred walls, To Je - sus bow.
3. To - day the Sa - vior calls: For ref - uge fly, Be - fore His jus - tice falls; Come, death is nigh.

CAN IT BE.

MARIA STRAUB.

"Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us."—1 John 3: 1.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Can it be, O can it be, That I care not for His love; Tho' the Sa - vior
 2. Can it be, O can it be, That I doubt His pre - cious word; All His prom - i -
 3. Trust-ing now I come to Thee, I be - lieve, yes I be - lieve; Lov - ing Sa - vior,

died for me, Left for me His home a - bove. Burdened with the debt I owe, Trembling now I
 ses to me, Un - be - liev - ing I have heard; Can it be, O can it be, I have spurned a
 smile on me; All my bur - den now re - lieve. Can it be, O can it be, That the Sa - vior
 CHORUS Burdened with the debt I owe, Now, dear Lord, I

come to Thee, Take the off - ring I be - stow, O, my Sa - vior, par - don me.
 Sa - vior kind? From my foes He'd set me free, O, my Sa - vior let me find.
 I may know? Yes, He brought Sal - va - tion free, And a bless - ing He'll be - stow.
 come to Thee; All my guilt I feel and know, O, my Sa - vior, par - don me.

GENTLY NOW THE MISTS OF EVENING.

71

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

"At evening time it shall be light."—Zach. 14: 7.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

DUET. *Slow and gentle.*

1. Gent-ly now the mists of evening Gath-er o'er the day's soft light; With its beams our cares are
 2. Now we see what yet was hidden, Thro' the daylight's troubled hours, God's dear love, by us un-
 3. Now we hear what yet was wanting When our hearts were tired and sore, Sainted voices sweetly
 4. Now with glad and smiling fa - ces, And with sweet, enraptured gaze, To their old, fa - mil-iar
 5. As we o'er our blessings number, O, how small each tri - al seems; Soon we'll sink to sweetest

CHORUS.

leav - ing, And our hopes are growing bright.
 - bid - den, Dropping down in ceaseless showers.
 chanting, Sounding from yon radiant shore. } Softly an - gel hosts are singing, From their
 pla - ces, Come the loved of oth - er days.
 slum-ber: Sa - viour, smile a - mid our dreams!

home so far a - way; Peace and comfort they are bringing, For the tri - als of the day.


IN THAT GLORIOUS LAND.

"There I will meet with thee." — Ex. 25: 22.

J. F. KINSEY.

Allegretto.


1. The Bi - ble re - veals a glo - rious land, Where an - gels and glo - rified spir - its dwell; Where
 2. Out - gush - ing be - neath the throne of God, And the bless - ed Lamb at his right hand, There
 3. Then come my dear chil - dren, let us haste To fin - ish our work with un - fal - t'ring hand: And



pleas - ures ne'er end at God's right hand. And an - thems of praise for - ev - er swell.
 run - neth the crys - tal stream of life, A foun - tain of joy in that glo - rious land.
 soon the sweet joys of heaven we'll taste, With all the re - deemed in that glo - rious land.

CHORUS.



We shall meet in that glo - rious land, We shall meet in that glorious
 glorious land,

Repeat pp.

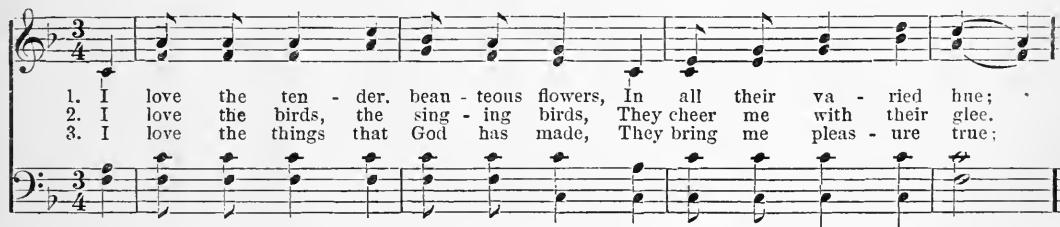

land, glorious land, We shall meet in that glorious land, And sing ev - er-more with the an - gel band.

LOVE THE GIVER.

MARIA STRAUB.

"Continue ye in my love." — John 15: 9.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. I love the ten - der. beau - teous flowers, In all their va - ried hne;
 2. I love the birds, the sing - ing birds, They cheer me with their glee.
 3. I love the things that God has made, They bring me pleas - ure true;



May I re - mem - ber whence they came, And love the Giv - er too.
 Shall I not love the Giv - er too, His con - stant good - ness see?
 I love thy bless - ings, O my Lord, Help me to love thee too.

MAY WE COME IN.

R. J. BIXBY.

"Behold I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Dear Sa - vior, now we come to Thee, With hearts im - pure with sin: In thy great love is
 2. Dear friends have crossed the roll - ing tide, They're hap - py now with thee: In thy great love in
 3. Dear Sa - vior, as we near the end, Hear, as the eye grows dim, Oh, shall we, Savior.

CHORUS.

room for all, Oh may we now come in.
 which they dwell, Our dwelling - place shall be. } We're knocking at the door, We
 hear Thee say, "Well done, my child, come in."

all would en - ter in; So tired of this dread load of guilt: Oh, take away our sin.

BRIGHT EDEN LAND.

75

F. M. D.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee, O City of God."—Ps. 87: 3.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Bright Eden land, refuge of peace; Land of sweet song so joyous and free;
 2. Bright Eden land, radiant with love; Garden of prom ise, land of de- light,
 3. Bright Eden land, teeming with joy. Where we shall meet in gladness and love;

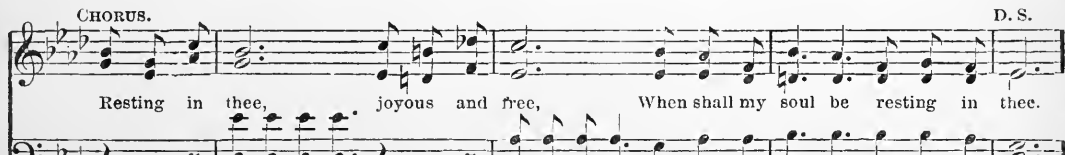
Bright Eden land, refuge of peace; Land of sweet song
 Bright Eden land, radiant with love, Garden of prom-
 Bright Eden land, teeming with joy, Where we shall meet



D. S. Ha- ven of rest, home of the blest, When shall my soul be rest- ing in thee.
 Sor- row or care, thy blossoms fair, Nev- er can dark- en, with- er or blight.
 Earth has no strains like thy re- frains, Beau- ti- ful E- den, bright land a- bove.

Haven of rest, home of the blest,
 Sorrow or care, thy blossoms fair,
 Earth has no strains like thy refrains,

Fine.



CHORUS. D. S.

Resting in thee, joyous and free, When shall my soul be resting in thee.

Resting in thee, joyous and free,

HOME AT LAST.

"And there shall be no night there."—Rev. 22: 5.

Miss MAGGIE A. TENLEY.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Home at last! home at last! Shall we all meet there, Where sin and sorrow nev - er come, Where
2. Je - sus stands, Je - sus stands On that hap - py shore, And holdeth forth a crown for all Who
3. We must fight, we must wait, We must watch and pray, If we would meet the loved ones there When



all is bright and fair? Where mansions without number stand, Most lovely to be - hold, And
to the end en - dure; And loved ones too are 'waiting there, To greet us as we come, And
we shall pass a - way. The Lord will give us grace to help While here on earth we roam, And



Rit. ad lib.

CHORUS.

jas - per walls, and riv - ers bright, And streets of shining gold. } Home at last! Home at last! On
lead us through the pearly gates To our im - mor - tal home. }
bring us, when the conflict's past, To dwell with Him at home.



HOME AT LAST, Concluded.

77

Rit. ad lib.

Canaan's peaceful shore, We'll gath - er round our Father's throne, To sep - a - rate no more.

MORNING PRAISE.

Rev. E. E. CONDO.

"The Lord is good to all." — Ps. 147 : 9.

A. B. CONDO.

Moderato.

1. Through all the dark - some hours of night, Thy watch and mer - cy kept; Al -
 2. From ev - 'ry dead - ly sin re - strained, From dan - gers past and gone, Thou
 3. In joy or grief, in life or death, Be thou our on - ly stay; Fill

rit.

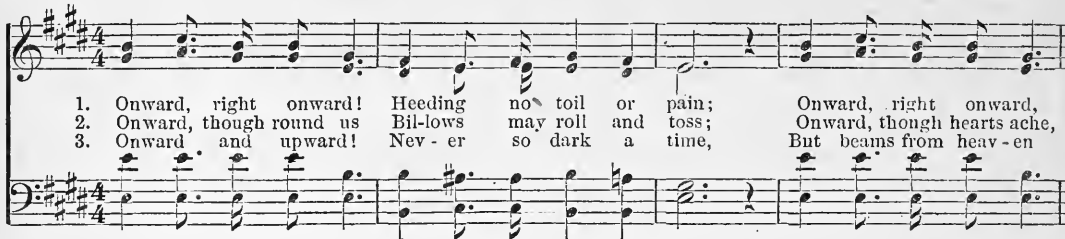
beit we slept, Thou slumber'd not, But watched us while we slept, Yes, while we slept.
 stay of peace And stall of cheer, We praise in hum - ble song, In hum - ble song.
 Thou, with praise, our ev - 'ry breath, Be with us on our way To end - less day.

ONWARD, RIGHT ONWARD.

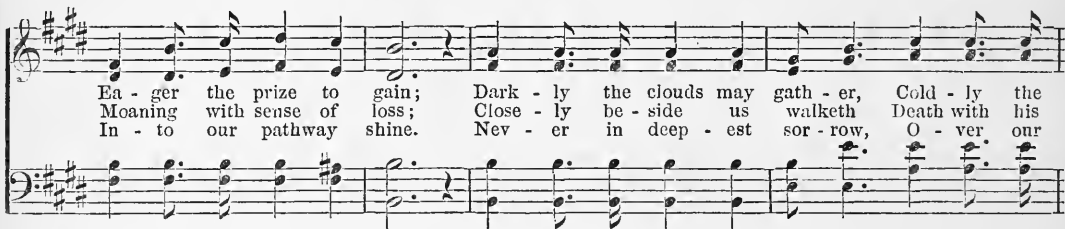
P. S. HOWELL.

"I press toward the mark."—Phil. 3: 14.

ASA HULL.



1. Onward, right onward! Heeding no toil or pain; Onward, right onward,
 2. Onward, though round us Bil-lows may roll and toss; Onward, though hearts ache,
 3. Onward and upward! Nev-er so dark a time, But beams from heav-en



Ea-ger the prize to gain; Dark-ly the clouds may gath-er, Cold-ly the
 Moaning with sense of loss; Close-ly be-side us walketh Death with his
 In-to our pathway shine. Nev-er in deep-est sor-row, O-ver our



rain may fall, Star-less the night's deep shadows, But there is light for all.
 sa-ble pall; Deep are the pangs he bringeth, Yet there is joy for all.
 dead we weep, But that a hope from heav-en, In-to our hearts may creep.

LOVE FOR JESUS.

79

"If ye love me, keep my commandments." — John 14: 15.

J. H. TENNEY.

1, 2, 3. What have I done to show my love For Je-sus, for Jesus; What have I done to show my love for Jesus my

Lord; If oth - ers la - bor in my place, I can - not see my Father's face; Have I been faithful, just and
Lord; Have I been slow to take offence, Have I been weak without patience, Have I His ho - ly law o -
Lord; Have I been anxious to proclaim The glo - ry of Immanuel's name, And has that bliss to me been

true, Have I done all I ought to do? } What have I done, what have I done, What have I done for Jesus my Lord.
beyed, And for His loving spirit prayed? }
giv'n, Of winning souls for God in heav'n? }

LEAD MY STRAYING FOOTSTEPS.

Mrs. W. H. A. SIMMONS.

"Show me thy ways, O Lord;"—Ps. 25: 4.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

D.C. 1. Je - sus, lead my straying footsteps Upward, toward the bet - ter land; Keep me while on earth I
 2. Cleanse my heart from all that's e - vil, All my doubts and fears re - move; Let me feel I'm safe a -
 3. Teach my proud heart to be hum - ble; Like thy - self O help me be, That be - side the "peaceful

Fine.

tar - ry, "In the hol - low of thy hand." Let me feel Thee ev - er near me, In temp -
 bid - ing "Neath the ban - ner of Thy love." And tho' earth - ly friends for - sake me, And I
 wa - ters" I may walk, dear Lord, with Thee. When the dark and si - lent riv - er, With its

ta - tion's darkest hour; When the darts of sin are fall - ing On me, with their mighty power.
 find on earth no rest, Let me lean my head when wea - ry, On thy ten - der, lov - ing breast.
 swell - ing waves I see, Then be with me, Oh my Sa - vior; Guide me safe - ly home to Thee.

D.C.

TEACH US, O, SHEPHERD, TRUE!

81

F. M. D.
Andante.

"Lead me in Thy truth, and teach me."—Ps. 25: 5.


J. H. ANDERSON.



1. Teach us O, Shepherd! true, the way, Lest our feet should go a - stray;
2. Lead us O, Shepherd! true, di vine, Take our weak hands in - to thine;
3. Watch us O, Shepherd! Lord of light! Thro' the dark - ness of earth's night;



Teach us to show the ways of sin, How the "crown of life" to win.
And guide us home to that blest shore, Where sin and sor - row come no more.
'Till dawn of an e - ter - nal day, Keep us in thy per - fect way.



pp CHORUS. *f* *cresc.* *dim.*
Teach us the way, teach us the way, Guide us, O Sa - vior! lest we stray.

LORD, I BELIEVE.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life." — John 6 : 47.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Lord, I be-lieve; Thy pow'r I own; Thy word I would o - bey; I wan - der com - fort-
 2. Lord, I be-lieve; but oft I know My faith is cold and weak; Make weak - ness strong then,
 3. Yes, I be-lieve; and on ly thou, Canst give my soul re - lief; Lord, to thy truth my

less and lone, When from thy truth I stray. } Lord, I be - lieve,
 and be - stow The con - fi - dence I seek. } Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe, " Help thou mine un - be - lief."
 spir - it bow; " Help thou mine un - be - lief."

ASHAMED OF JESUS. Chant.

F. M. D.

1 Jesus! and shall it ever be, A mortal a-
 man
 2 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
 On whom my hopes of
 3 Ashamed of Jesus! yes I may,
 When I've no guilt to
 4 Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
 Till then I boast a

shamed of thee?
 heav'n de-pend!
 to wash a - way;
 a Sa - vior slain?

Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,
 Whose glory shines thro'
 No, when I blush, be this my shame,
 That I no more re-
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
 No fears to quell, no
 And, oh, may this my glory be, That
 Christ is not a-

end-less days?
 vere his name.
 soul to save.
 shamed of me.

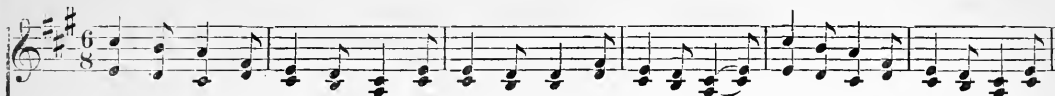
HEAR HIM.

83

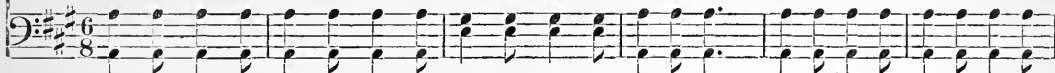
MARIA STRAUB.

"Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee." — Ps. 81: 8.

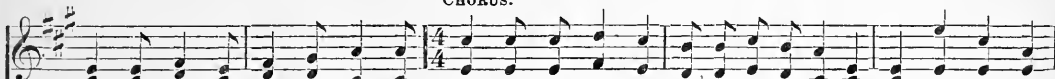
S. W. STRAUB.



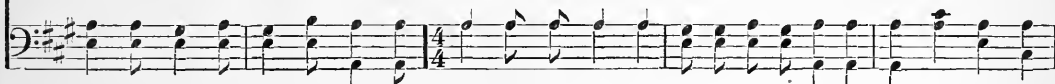
1. Hark! a voice from Heav'n proclaiming, Hear ye Him, "O hear ye Him; 'Tis my Son, my own be- loved,
2. From the cloud a - bove you gath'ring, Comes the sol - ace, "Hear ye Him, In my Son I am well pleased,
3. When distressed by sin or sorrow, Heed the calling, "Hear ye Him; My Beloved comes to cheer thee,



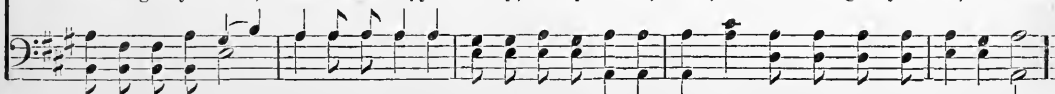
CHORUS.



Hear ye Him, O hear Him saying, "Come un- to me, ye weary, heavy- laden, Come, O come, and



I will give you rest; Come un-to me, ye weary, heavy - laden, Come, and I will give you rest, sweet rest.



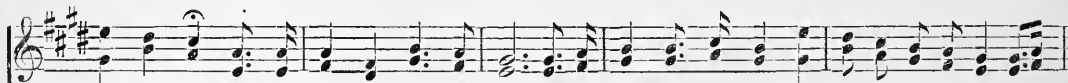
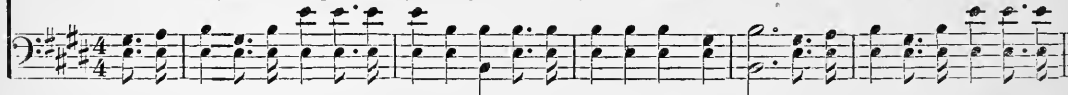
MARY TORRENCE.

"Glorious things are spoken of thee." — Ps. 87: 3.

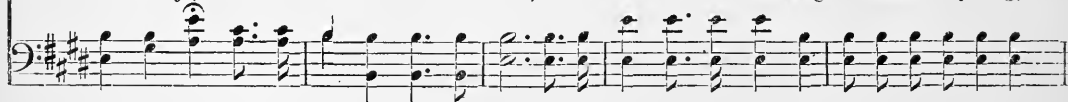
A. B. CONDO.



1. There's a beauti-ful song in each heart of ours, 'Tis a sweet and gentle air; And it chords with the notes that the
2. Sometime angels will o-pen the golden gate Of the glorious land of rest; Lov-ing-ly they will lead us in-



an - gels sing, In the mansions o - ver there; And 'tis all the way thro' the long and toilsome day, It
to the joy Of the land of God's own blest; There it is we shall hear the glorious heavenly song, That



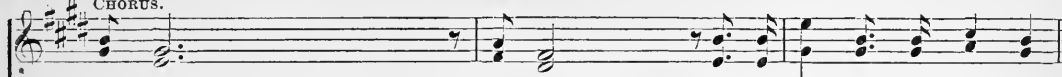
murmurs its gentle chime, And because we can nev-er its meaning tell, We call it the glad "Sometime."
floats thro' the courts that shine, And the notes that now ripple thro' all our hearts, When we've gained that great "Sometime."



SOMETIME. Concluded.

85

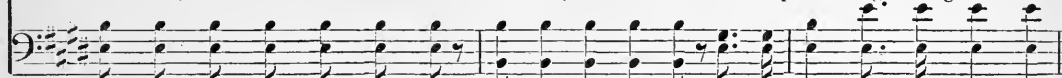
CHORUS.



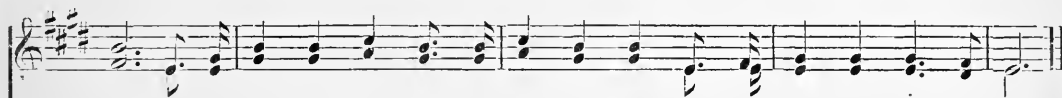
Some - time,

sometime,

When we pass through the gates of



O the beau - ti - ful some-time, bean - ti - ful sometime,



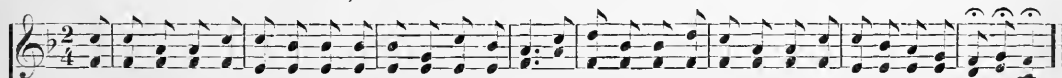
gold, We shall learn what mean - eth that fai - ry chime, When we reach the Shepherd's fold.



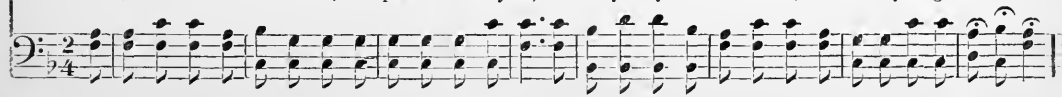
I'M NOT TOO YOUNG. (Infant Class.)

"Lord, thou hast searched me and known me."—Ps. 139: 1.

WILL A. HARRY.



1. I'm not too young for God to see, He knows my nature too, And all day long He looks at me, And sees my actions thro' and thro'.
2. He listens to the words I say, He knows the tho'ts within; And whether I'm at work or play, He's sure to see me if I sin.
3. Thus, when inclined to do amiss, Tho' pleasant it may be, I'll always try to think of this, I'm not too young for God to see.



THERE'S GAIN FOR ALL OUR LOSSES.

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

"And God shall wipe away all tears."—Rev. 21: 4.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Gently.

1. There's gain for all our loss - es, By and by, By and by; There's ease from all our
 2. There's bliss for all our sigh - ing, By and by, By and by; No want, or pain, or
 3. There are smiles for all our weep - ing, By and by, By and by; And loved ones lone - ly
 4. There's love for all our long - ing, By and by, By and by; Where an - gel hosts are

cross - es, By and by, By and by; There's free - dom from each care, And
 sigh - ing, By and by, By and by; No rug - ged paths we'll go, No
 sleep - ing, By and by, By and by, Shall one day with us rise, To
 throng - ing, By and by, By and by; With gold - en harps we'll sing, Glad

bur - dens that we bear, When heav'n's blest joys we'll share, By and by, By and by.
 cherished hope lay low, No wounded spir - it know, By and by, By and by.
 glo - ries of the skies, Where pleasure nev - er dies, By and by, By and by.
 praise to Christ our King, Till heavenly courts shall ring; By and by, By and by.

THAT BEAUTIFUL STREAM.

87

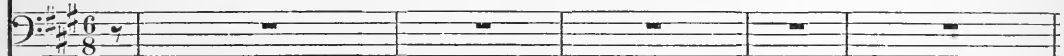
"There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God."—Psa. 44: 5.

JOHN Mc PHERSON.

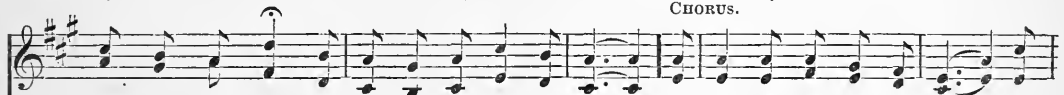
DUET AND CHORUS.



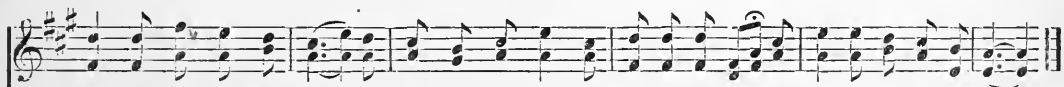
1. O have you not heard of that beautiful stream That flows thro' our Father's land ? Its waters gleam bright in the
2. With murmuring sound it doth wander along Thro' fields of eternal green, Where songs of the blest, in the



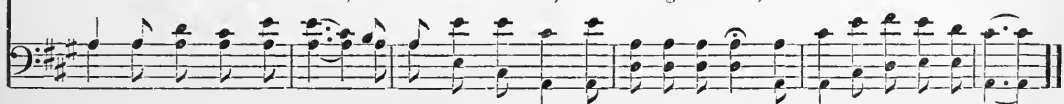
CHORUS.



heav - en - ly light, And rip - ple o'er gol - den sand. } O, seek that beau - ti - ful stream, O
heav - en - ly rest, Float soft on the air se - rene. }



seek that beau - ti - ful stream; Its wa - ters so free, are flowing for thee, O seek that beau - ti - ful stream.



JOYFUL MEETING, HAPPY GREETING.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." — Ex. 20: 8.

W. T. GIFFE.

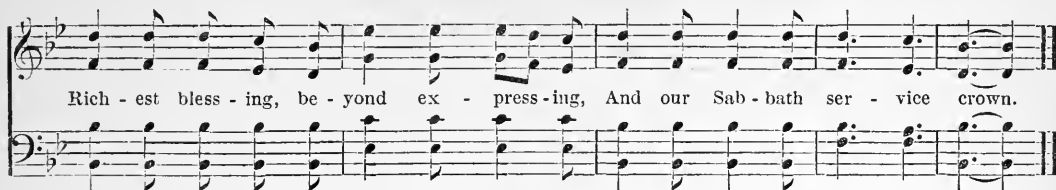
Moderato.

1. We meet, we meet on the ho - ly Sab - bath day, To hear, to hear of the nar - row shin - ing
 2. We come, we come in the bless - ed Savior's name, And sing, and sing in the voice of loud ac -
 3. We pray, we pray that the God of love may come, And bless, and bless our de - light - ful Sabbath

way; To learn, to learn from the bless - ed Book of Truth, In the hap - py days of youth.
 claim, Our songs, our songs of re - joic - ing and of praise, In pleasant, joy - ful songs.
 home; O may, O may His dear Word take good - ly root, And bear a - bun - dant fruit.

REFRAIN.

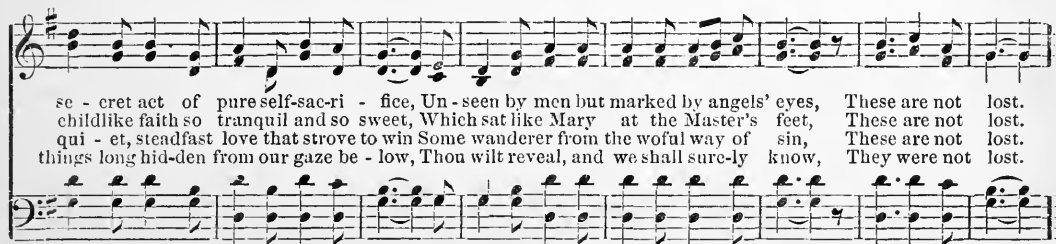
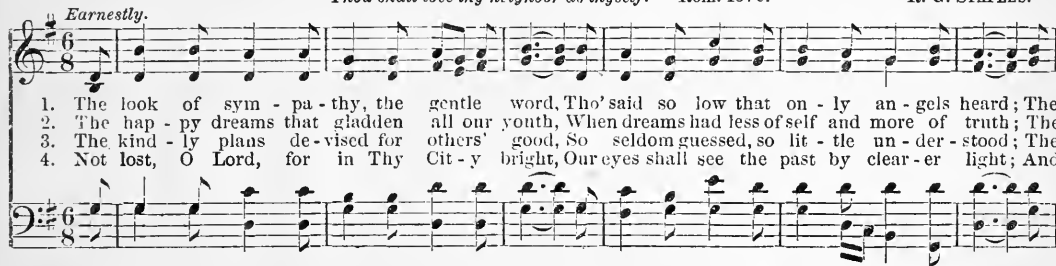
Joy - ful meet - ing! Hap - py greet - ing! May the God of love send down



NOT LOST.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."—Rom. 13 : 9.

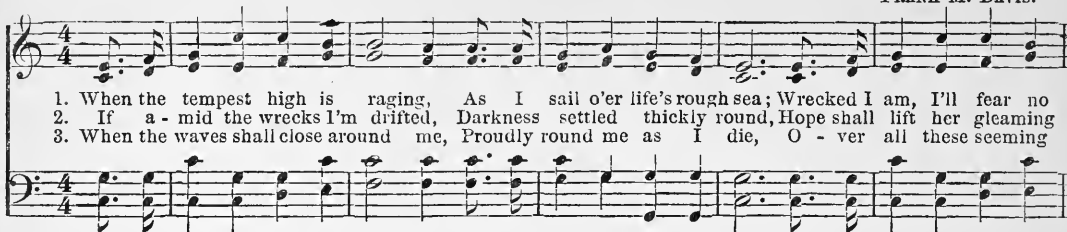
R. G. STAPLES.



CLINGING TO THE ROCK.

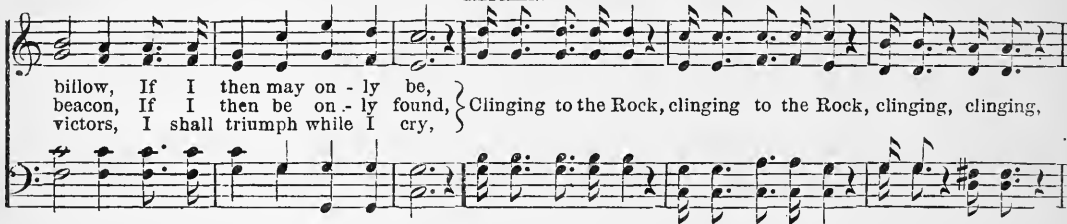
"That Rock was Christ."—1 Cor. 10: 4.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



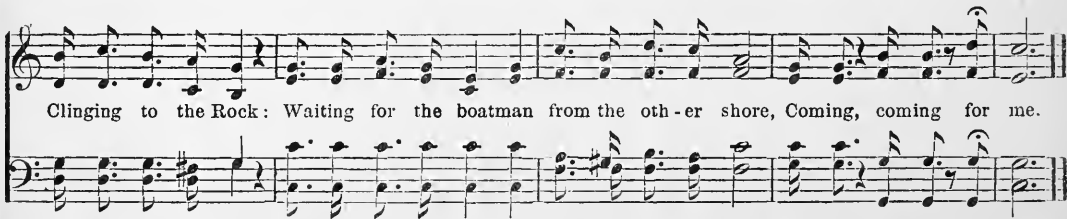
1. When the tempest high is raging, As I sail o'er life's rough sea; Wrecked I am, I'll fear no
 2. If a - mid the wrecks I'm drifted, Darkness settled thickly round, Hope shall lift her gleaming
 3. When the waves shall close around me, Proudly round me as I die, O - ver all these seeming

REFRAIN.



billow, If I then may on - ly be,
 beacon, If I then be on - ly found,
 victors, I shall triumph while I cry,

Clinging to the Rock, clinging to the Rock, clinging, clinging,



Clinging to the Rock: Waiting for the boatman from the oth - er shore, Coming, coming for me.

LEAD ME ALL THE WAY.

91

F. M. D.

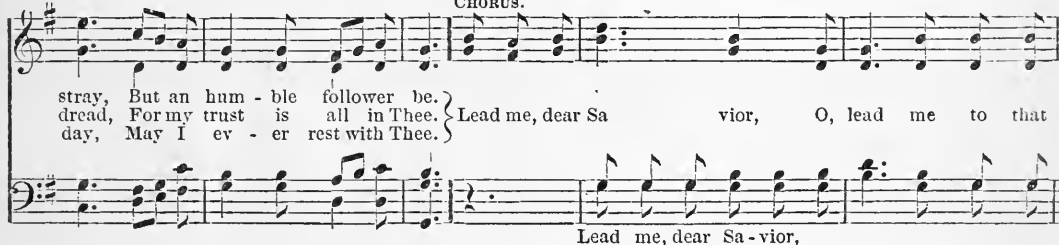
"Teach me Thy way, O Lord."—Ps. 86: 11.

W. H. BURGETT.



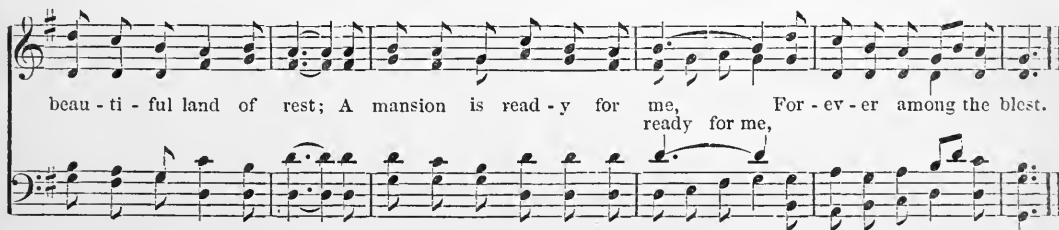
1. Lead me, dear Sa - vior, all the way, Thro' thy ten - der mer - cy lead me; That I may from Thee never
2. Cheerful is ev' - ry path I tread, When thy lov - ing hand doth lead me; Tri - als have then no fear or
3. Lead me then all my pil - grim way, To the promised E - den lead me; Where Thy love shines in perfect

CHORUS.



stray, But an hum - ble follower be.
dread, For my trust is all in Thee. } Lead me, dear Sa vior, O, lead me to that
day, May I ev - er rest with Thee. }

Lead me, dear Sa - vior,



beau - ti - ful land of rest; A mansion is read - y for me, For - ev - er among the blest.
ready for me,

THERE WE'LL BE FOREVER HAPPY.

"At thy right hand are pleasures forevermore." — Psa. 16: 11.

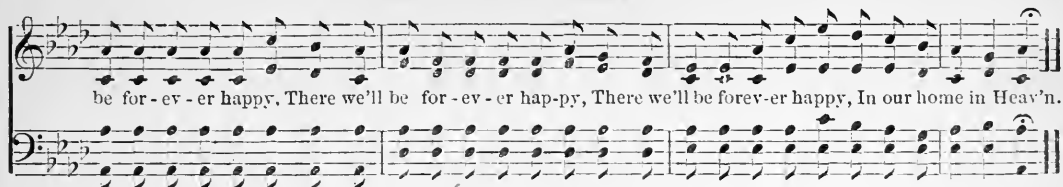
R. A. GLENN.

1. A home in Heav'n! what a joy - ful tho't, As the poor man toils in his wea - ry lot, His
 2. A home in Heav'n, when our flow - ers fade, And our wealth and fame in the dust are laid, And
 3. Our home in Heav'n! Oh the glorious home, And the Spir - it joined with the Bride say, come! Come

heart oppressed and with an - guish driven, From his home be - low to his home in Heav'n.
 strength de - cays, and our health is riven; We are hap - py still with our home in Heav'n.
 seek His face, and your sins for - given, And re - joice in hope of a home in Heav'n.

CHORUS.

Happy home, happy home, happy home, In the mansions of the blest, There we'll
 happy home, happy home, ever blest,

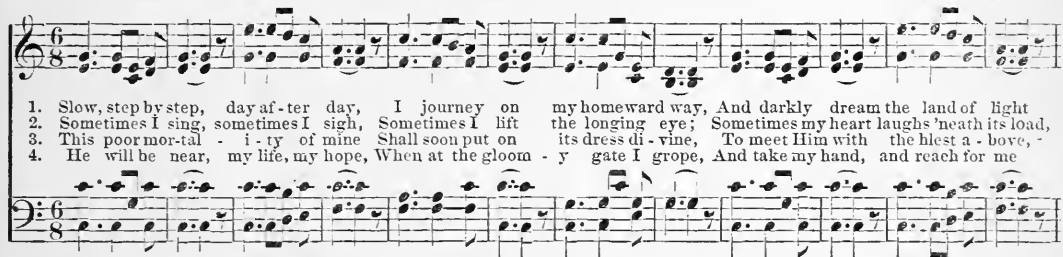


THE WEARY PILGRIM.

GERALD MASSEY.

"There the weary be at rest." — Job 3: 17.

J. H. ROSECRANS.



CHORUS.



NOW I SEE.

ANNA M. ALLEN.

"Whereas I was blind, now I see." John 10: 25.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. "Once I was blind, but now I see," A race in ru - in lie; I hear the aw - ful
 2. "Once I was blind, but now I see," Bowed humble in the dust; "Once I was blind, but
 3. "Once I was blind, but now I see," The mer-cy, love, and grace, That came to res - cue
 4. "Once I was blind, but now I see," The Sa-vior throned a - bove. Once I was blind, but

CHORUS.

sen - tence read, All sinned, and all must die.
 now I see, I see that God is just. } O now I see, I love, I trust The
 fal - len man, And save a sin - ful race.
 now I see; I see that God is love.

Sa-vior throned a - bove; O, now I see that God is just, I see that God is love.

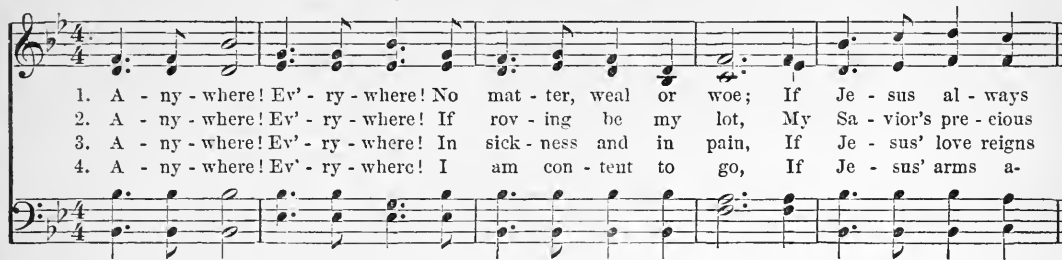
ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

95

R. G. STAPLES.

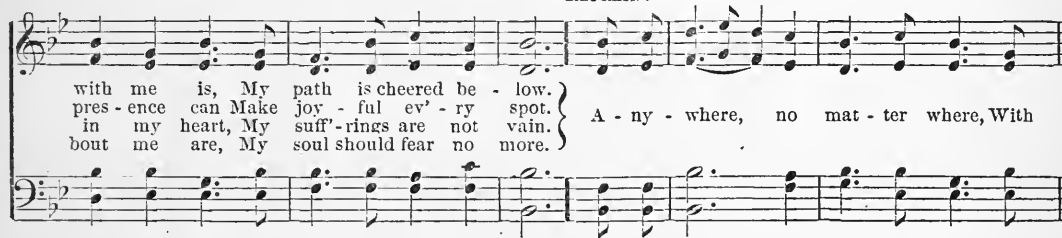
"Lord, I will follow whithersoever thou goest."—Luke 9: 57.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

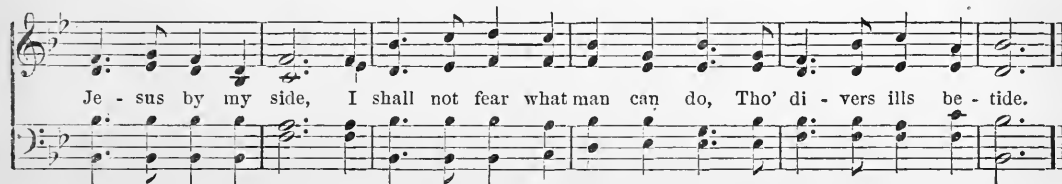


1. A - ny - where! Ev' - ry - where! No mat - ter, weal or woe; If Je - sus al - ways
 2. A - ny - where! Ev' - ry - where! If rov - ing be my lot, My Sa - vior's pre - cious
 3. A - ny - where! Ev' - ry - where! In sick - ness and in pain, If Je - sus' love reigns
 4. A - ny - where! Ev' - ry - where! I am con - tent to go, If Je - sus' arms a -

REFRAIN.



with me is, My path is cheered be - low.
 pres - ence can Make joy - ful ev' - ry spot. } A - ny - where, no mat - ter where, With
 in my heart, My suff' - rings are not vain.
 bout me are, My soul should fear no more.



Je - sus by my side, I shall not fear what man can do, Tho' di - vers ills be - tide.

PRAISE THE LORD.

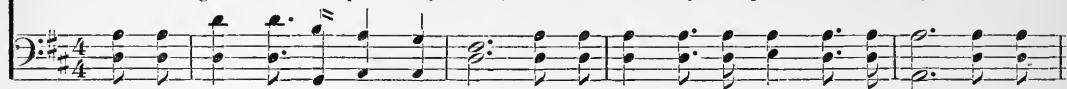
JOHN Mc PHERSON.

"Praise the Lord, O my soul!" — Psalms 146: 1.

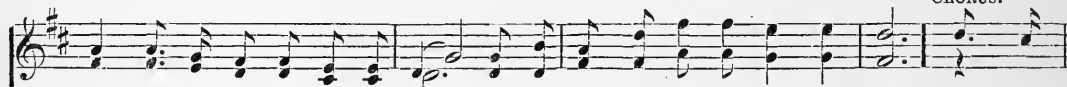
JOHN Mc PHERSON.

With spirit.

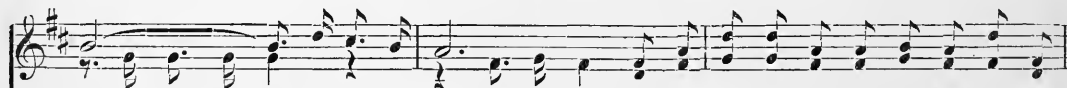
1. Let us sing all this glo - rious year, Let us lift up our voi - ces in praise To our
 2. Now a - gain let us lift each voice, Let us bless His dear name ev' - ry day; Let us
 3. Once a - gain we would praise Thy name, And in - vite Thy hear pres - ence to - day; And at



CHORUS.



Ma - ker, whose help is ev - er near, Let us praise Him in our sim - ple lays. } Praise the
 show forth His mer - cy and His love, Let us to Him, on - ly hom - age pay. }
 last when our days on earth are past, Take us to Thy precious home, we pray.



Lord, O praise the Lord, O bless His name, Bless His name, Let us praise Him for His goodness and His



PRAISE THE LORD, Concluded.

97

love, praise the Lord, Ye sons of light, Then at last you'll be crowned above.
 O praise the Lord, Ye sons of light,

JESUS, MEEK AND GENTLE.

"O Lord, attend unto my cry." — Psa. 17: 1.

J. R. MURRAY.

Prayerfully.

1. Je - sus, meek and gentle, Son of God most high, Pitying, lov - ing Savior, Hear thy children's cry;
 2. Lead us on our journey, Be thyself the way, Thro' ter - res - trial darkness To ce - les - tial day;

Pardon our of - fences, Loose our cap - tive chains, Break down ev' - ry i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
 Jesus, meek and gentle, Son of God most high, Pitying, lov - ing Savior, Hear thy children's cry.

JESUS AT THE WELL.

A. S. K.

"Jesus, therefore, being wearied with His journey, sat thus on the well."—John 4: 6.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Je-sus sat by the well, as a wo-man came there, She a poor needy sin-ner like me; And He
 2. Whoso drinketh this wa-ter shall thirst nev-er-more, For a foun-tain it ev-er shall be, Springing
 3. That same well is still full, and the Sa-vior still waits; Hear Him call thirsty sinners like thee! Will you

CHORUS.

gave her to drink of the wa-ter of life; Now this wa-ter is flow-ing for thee.
 up in thy soul un-to life ev-ermore: Now this wa-ter is flow-ing for thee. } Oh, come then to the
 drink of the foun-tain of Ja-cob, and live, While this water is flow-ing for thee. } Oh, come then,

wa-ters, flowing so free, Come then to the wa-ters flowing for you and me.
 come un-to the waters, Flowing, flowing so free; Come, then, come un-to the waters,

I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

99

A. B. CONDO.

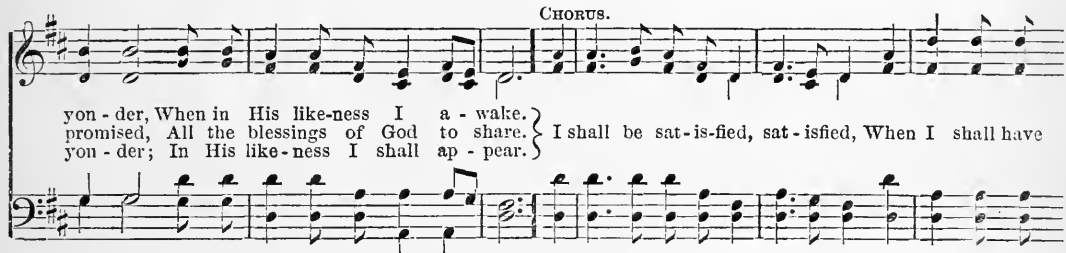
"I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness." — Psa. 17: 15.

A. B. CONDO.



1. When done with the cares and the sorrows, And my fare-well from earth I take; I'll be sat-is-fied o-ver
 2. How charming the tho't of the blessing, That a-wait you and me over there; For His love to all He has
 3. If I ev-er on-ward keep striving, For the vic-t'ry I need not fear; I shall soon awake o-ver

CHORUS.



yon-der, When in His like-ness I a-wake.
 promised, All the blessings of God to share. } I shall be sat-is-fied, sat-is-fied, When I shall have
 yon-der; In His like-ness I shall ap-pear. }



crossed o'er the tide; When in His like-ness I shall appear, Then it is I shall be sat-is-fied.

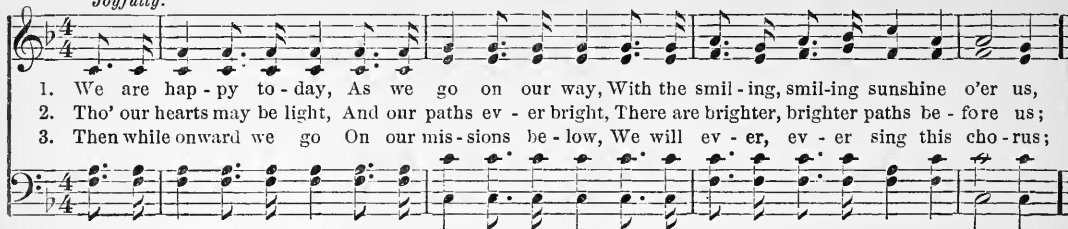
WE ARE HAPPY TO-DAY.

* * *

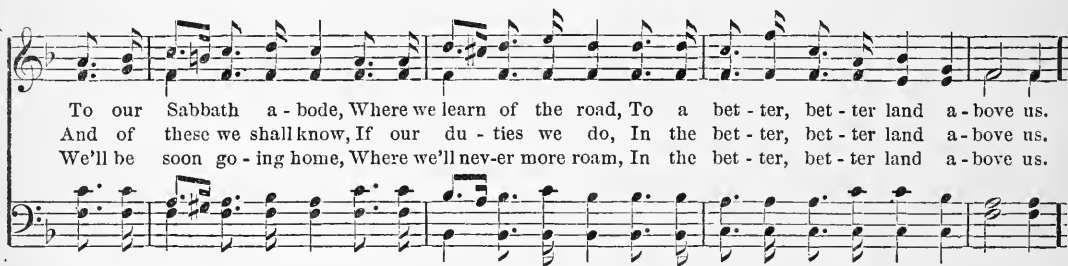
Joyfully.

"Be glad and rejoice." — Ps. 9: 2.

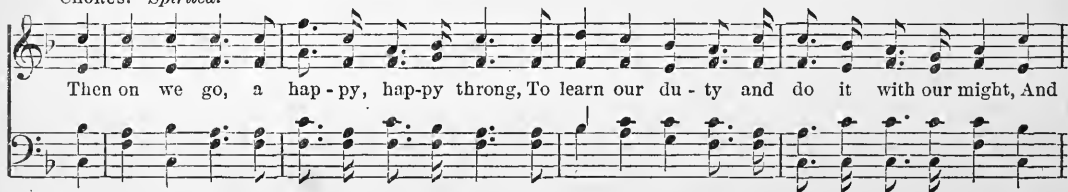
FRANK M. DAVIS.



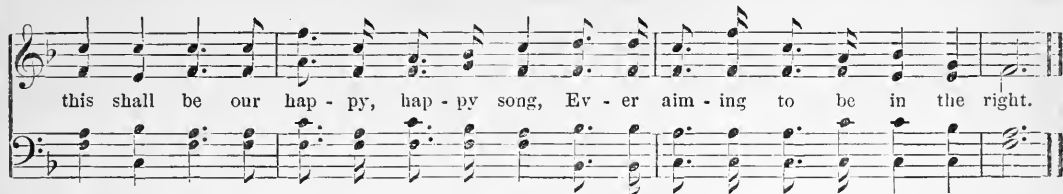
1. We are hap - py to - day, As we go on our way, With the smil - ing, smil - ing sunshine o'er us,
 2. Tho' our hearts may be light, And our paths ev - er bright, There are brighter, brighter paths be - fore us;
 3. Then while onward we go On our mis - sions be - low, We will ev - er, ev - er sing this cho - rus;



To our Sabbath a - bode, Where we learn of the road, To a bet - ter, bet - ter land a - bove us.
 And of these we shall know, If our du - ties we do, In the bet - ter, bet - ter land a - bove us.
 We'll be soon go - ing home, Where we'll nev - er more roam, In the bet - ter, bet - ter land a - bove us.

CHORUS. *Spirited.*


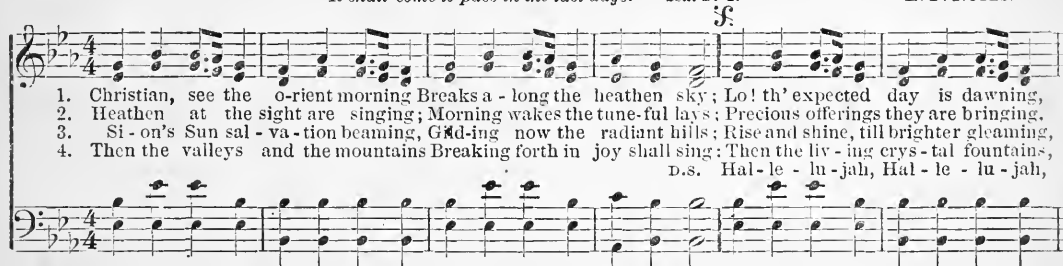
Then on we go, a hap - py, hap - py throng, To learn our du - ty and do it with our might, And



HAIL! THE DAY-SPRING.

"It shall come to pass in the last days." — Isa. 2: 2.

E. P. NOTES.



Fine. CHORUS.

D.S.



IT IS BETTER FARTHER ON.

"Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul." — Heb. 6: 19.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

1. Hear a sweet voice ev - er sing - ing, Mel - o - dy to an - gels known; It is hope's sweet
 2. Hear it sing - ing, sing - ing sweet - ly, Soft - ly in an un - der - tone Sing - ing as if
 3. Night and day it sings the old song, Sings it when I sit a - lone; Sing it so the
 4. Far - ther on! Oh, how much far - ther? Count the mile - stones one by one; No, no counting,

REFRAIN.

song so cheer - ing, It is bet - ter far - ther on.
 God had taught it, It is bet - ter far - ther on.
 heart will hear it, It is bet - ter far - ther on.
 on - ly trust - ing, It is bet - ter far - ther on.

} It is bet - ter, yes 'tis bet - ter,

It is better farther on, It is bet - ter, yes, 'tis bet - ter, It is better farther on.

THE SOUL'S BETHESDA.

103

"For an angel went down at a certain season into the pool, and troubled the water." — John 5: 4.

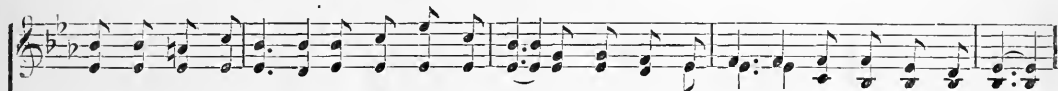
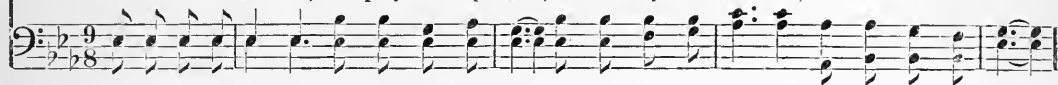
R. G. STAPLES.

JAMES H. ANDERSON.

Legato.



1. The waters are troubled, O sin - ner, draw near; Step in, there is heal - ing, Then doubt not, nor fear;
2. The waters are troubled, The deep pool is stirred, And Je - sus stands read - y To save those who've erred:
3. The waters are troubled, And prayer shall pre -vail; Oh! seek thy sal - va - tion, Thou canst not well fail.



Be - lieve in the promise, Be cleansed of thy sin, Be - hold thy Be - thes - da, Sad soul, and step in.
The wa - ters are mov - ing Poor sin - sick for thee; Be - hold thy sal - va - tion, Step in, and be free.
Be - hold as a lep - er, De - filed by thy sin, The wa - ters are troubled, Poor sin - ner, step in.



REFRAIN.



The waters are troubled; O! sin - ner, draw near; Step in, there is healing; Then doubt not nor fear.



Words arranged.

"I am the door."—John 10: 9.

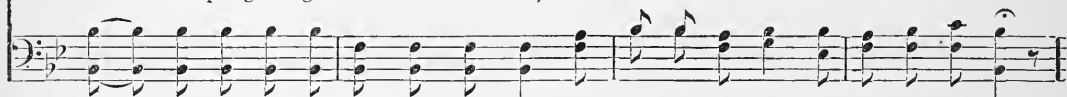
WILBUR A. CHRISTY.



1. 'Tis sweet to sing of the land of the blest, That home of delight, sweet Ha-ven of rest; Dear
2. Blest door of Heav-en! what joys will un-fold, When thro' Thee we reach the Ci-ty of gold; When
3. Oh! spread the tid-ings, no song is so sweet; That sto-ry my soul would glad-ly re-peat, And
4. Dear Fath-er, help us our jour-ney to trace, Sup-port us, and guide us still by thy grace; And



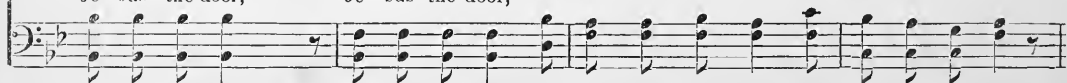
mansion of glo-ry for Chris-tians in store, But sweet-er to sing of Je-sus the door.
 toil-ing up to the Heav-en-ly shore, We gain there a home thro' Je-sus the door.
 oft that an-them of glo-ry out-pour, In trans-port of praise to Je-sus the door.
 when our pil-grim-age here shall be o'er, Re-ceive us in Heav'n thro' Je-sus the door.



CHORUS.



Je-sus the door..... To lead to that land where sin is no more.
 Je-sus the door, Je-sus the door,



JESUS THE DOOR. Concluded.

105

Je - - - sus the door,..... How bless - ed to sing of Je - sus the door.
 Je - sus the door, Je - sus the door,

IN THE TWILIGHT I AM CALLING.

JENNIE ANDERSON.

Gentle, earnest, prayerful.

"*Help thou me.*" — Ps. 119 : 86.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. In the twi-light I am calling, Lord to Thee, in earn-est prayer; Darker than the shadows fall-ing,
 2. Ev-er sin-ning, ev-er err-ing, Wayward to my trust and Thee; Heart, each chance of hope de-ferring,
 3. Every se-cret fault con-fessing, Deed, and word, and tho't, and sin; Grant me, Lord, Thy promised blessing,

In the blackness of de-spair, In the blackness of de-spair.
 Hard as a-ny heart could be, Hard as a-ny heart could be.
 Grace to bear, and peace with-in, Grace to bear, and peace with-in.

4 Jesus, thou art all compassion,
 Pure and boundless love, thou art;
 Crown me now with Thy salvation,
 Enter now this waiting heart.

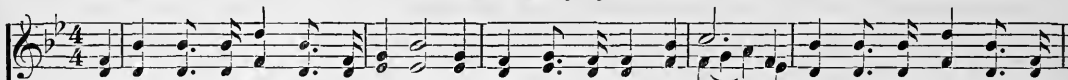
5 From those heights transcending mea-sure,
 Where the silent star ascends,
 Bring to me the richest treasure
 Heart could wish, or Thou canst send.

BEWARE OF THE BREAKERS, MY BROTHER!

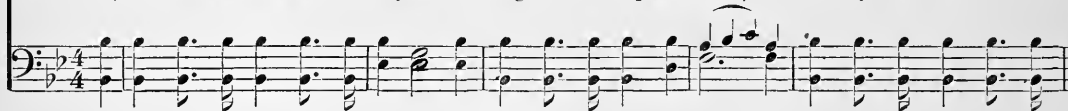
LOUIE PRINDLE.

"Strive to enter in at the straight gate." — Luke 13: 24.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. What port are you making, my brother, And who are your friends on board? Do you know there's danger out
2. Your ship is without a - ny anchor, Al - read - y the mast's in two; And you have no compass to
3. There's room in the good old ship Zi - on, For you and your helpless crew; And Je - sus our Savior's the
4. The port we are making, my brother, Is filled with glories un - told; There sor - row or care nev - er
5. Oh, turn from the breakers before you, And cling to our Captain's hand, For sure - ly He nev - er will



CHORUS.

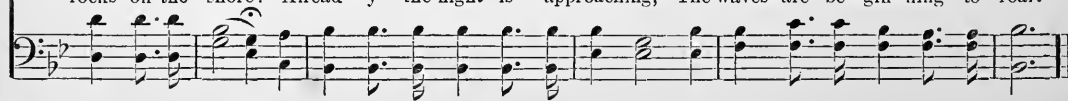


yonder, Or have you no warning heard?
 guide you, What now, brother, will you do?
 Captain, And prayer is our an - chor true.
 en - ters, And nev - er a heart grows old.
 leave thee, But pi - lot, thee safe to land.

Be - ware of the breakers, my brother! Be - ware of the



rocks on the shore! Alread - y the night is approaching, The waves are be - gin - ning to roar.



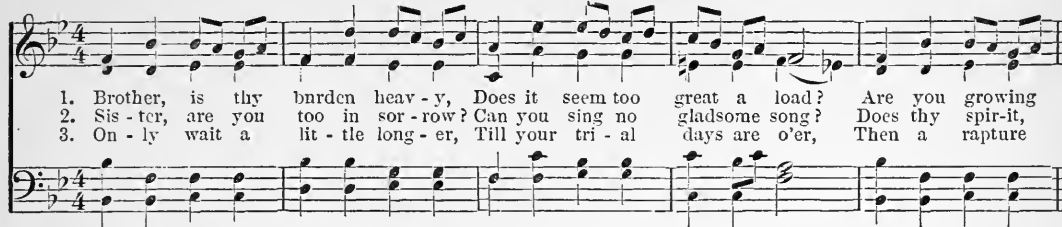
LOOK AHEAD.

107

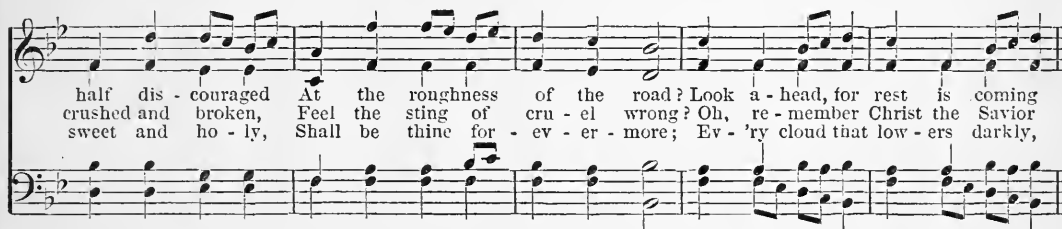
LOUIE PRINDLE.

"Ye shall find rest unto your souls."—Matt. 11: 29.

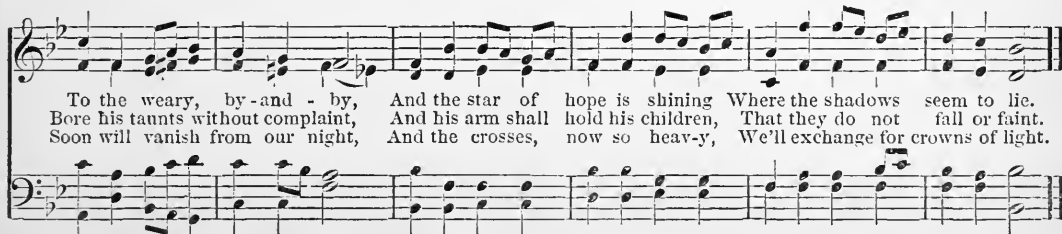
Dr. J. B. HERBERT.



1. Brother, is thy burden heav-y, Does it seem too great a load? Are you growing
2. Sis-ter, are you too in sor-row? Can you sing no gladsome song? Does thy spir-it,
3. On-ly wait a lit-tle long-er, Till your tri-al days are o'er, Then a rapture



half dis-couraged At the roughness of the road? Look a-head, for rest is coming
crushed and broken, Feel the sting of cru-el wrong? Oh, re-member Christ the Savior
sweet and ho-ly, Shall be thine for-ev-er-more; Ev-'ry cloud that low-ers darkly,



To the weary, by-and-by, And the star of hope is shining Where the shadows seem to lie.
Bore his taunts without complaint, And his arm shall hold his children, That they do not fall or faint.
Soon will vanish from our night, And the crosses, now so heav-y, We'll exchange for crowns of light.

THEN HASTE AWAY.

"Remember the Sabbath day, and keep it holy." — Ex. 20: 8.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Joyfully.

1. When Sabbath's sacred morning light Begins on earth to dawn, We'll wake with eyes all sparkling bright, And
2. From valley, field, and mountain air, They pour their warbling strains, And in one chorus loud declare That

bid dull sloth be-gone. The tuneful birds in concert meet, And car-ol sweet their lays: In
God for-ev-er reigns. Then in the tem-ple of the Lord, That con-se-ra-ted place, We'll

CHORUS.

Then away, then away, To the

nature's temple they repeat Their great Creator's praise. Then haste away, then haste away, To
lis-ten to God's ho-ly word, And seek his pard'ning grace. Then haste away, then haste away, To

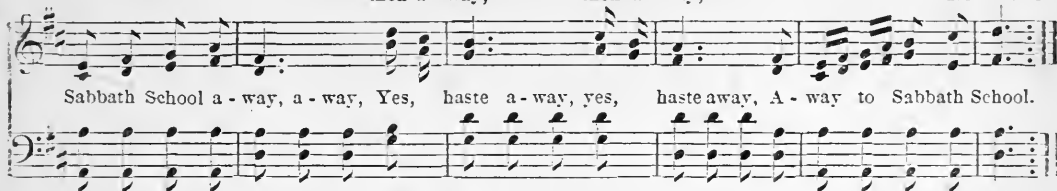
THEN HASTE AWAY. Concluded.

109

then a - way,

then a - way,

REPEAT PP.



SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

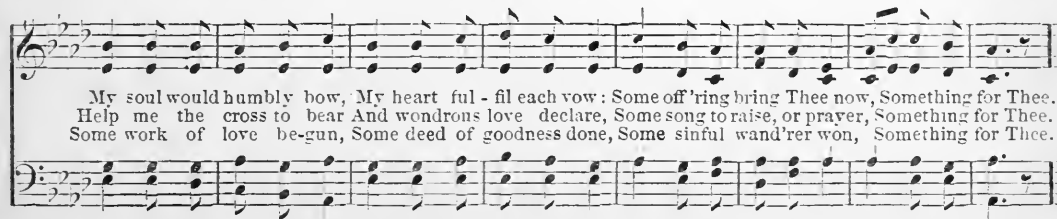
From "The Welcome."

"Lord, what wilt thou have me do?" Acts 9: 6.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Savior! thy dy - ing love, Thou gavest me;
 2. O'er the blest mercy - seat, Pleading for me,
 3. Give me a faithful heart, Like un - to Thee.
- Nor should I aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee.
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee.
That each depart - ing day Henceforth, may see



My soul would humbly bow, My heart ful - fil each vow: Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Help me the cross to bear And wondrous love declare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.
Some work of love be-gun, Some deed of goodness done, Some sinful wand'rer won, Something for Thee.

CLOSER, STILL CLOSER.

L. R. C.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73: 28.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Andante.

1. Closer, still clos - er, my Saviour, to thee, Closer to Je - sus, fain, fain would I be :
 2. Closer by day, tho' my sky be all bright, Closer, still closer when falleth the night;
 3. When to the Jor - dan of death I descend, Danger I'll fear not if Christ be my friend;

Round me his arm, on his bo - som my head, Near the dear side which on Cal - va - ry bled.
 Earth hath no spot where without him I'm safe, Time has no moment I need not his grace.
 Breasting the bil - lows, my death-song shall be, Closer, still closer, my Saviour, to thee.

CHORUS.

Ritard e dim.

Closer, still closer, still closer to thee, Closer, still closer, closer to thee.

THERE WE'LL SING AND REIGN FOREVER.

111

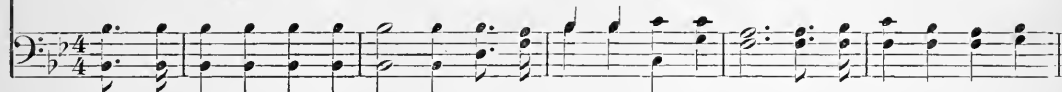
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

"So will I sing praise unto thy name forever." — Psa. 61: 8.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

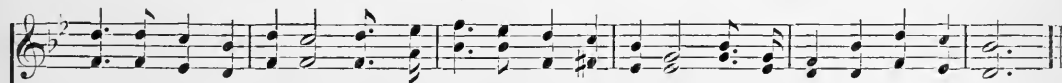
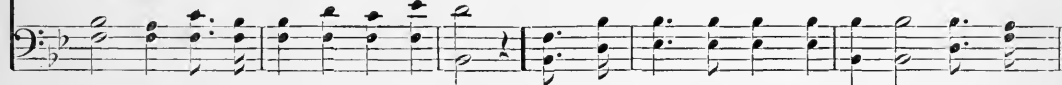


1. When this earth - ly life is o - ver, And our earth - ly work is done, We shall reign in heav'n for -
2. There the wick - ed cease from troubling, There the wea - ry are at rest; There the saints are ev - er
3. In the bless - ed book He tells us, That He has prepared a home, To receive His faith - ful
4. Ev - er onward then pur - su - ing, You shall gain that hap - py shore, Where no sor - row ev - er



ev - er, Shining brightly as the sun.
sing - ing, Songs to Je - sus ev - er blest.
chil - dren, And they nev - er more shall roam.
dark - ens, And they weep and sigh no more.

} There we'll sing and reign for - ev - er, There we'll



sing and reign for - ev - er, There we'll sing and reign for - ev - er, In that hap - py land of song.



WILL YOU COME TO THE CROSS?

"Whosoever doth not bear his cross and come after me, cannot be my disciple." — Luke 14: 27.

MARY E. KAIL.

J. H. LESLIE.

Andante.

1. Will you come to the cross? For the moments are fly - ing, While around ev' - ry - where Care - less
 2. Will you come, sin - ner come, And ac - cept of the glo - ry, With thanksgiving and praise Hear re -
 3. Let the good word go home, That the lost are re - turn - ing, While sal - vation's bright lamp Is so

sin - ners are dy - ing; Je - sus calls you to - day, Will you glad - ly re - ceive him, All he
 demp - tion's glad sto - ry; Learn the dear Savior's love, And his strength to de - liv - er From the
 bril - liant - ly burn - ing; Come to Je - sus just now, With your bur - den of sor - row, For too

CHORUS.

asks you to - day, Is to trust and be - lieve him.
 thral - dom of sin, And to save you for - ev - er. } Come to Je - sus just now, With your
 late it may be, Should you wait for the morrow.

bur - den of sor - row, For too late it may be, Should you wait for the mor - row.

JUST ACROSS THE RIVER.

"And he showed me a pure river of water of life." — Rev. 22: 1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Gently.

1. It is just a - cross the riv - er, O - ver on the oth - er shore, That we'll meet, no more to sev - er,
2. It is just a - cross the riv - er, Where in one tri - umphant song, Notes of joy go up for - ev - er,
3. It is just a - cross the riv - er That we lay life's burden down, There to meet a lov - ing Father,

p

With our loved-ones gone be - fore.
From the hap - py an - gel throng. } It is just a - cross the riv - er, It is just a - cross the riv - er.
And re - ceive a priceless crown.

WHERE THE WEARY ARE AT REST.

JENNIE ANDERSON.

"There the weary be at rest." Job 3: 17.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. When the storm-clouds round us gather, And our way seems dark and drear, Let us look be-yond the
 2. Pure and ho - ly are the mansions On that far - off, distant shore, Where in glorious an - them
 3. May a star in safe - ty guide me, Till we meet on yon bright shore, Where shall come no tho't of

dark - ness Which hangs o'er our path - way here, Look be - yond this world of sor - row, To those
 swell - ing An - gels sing for - ev - er - more, Prais - es to our Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, In that
 part - ing, Where the storms shall come no more; There to dwell with Christ our Sa - vior, In bright

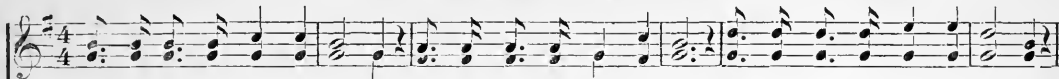
re - gions of the blest, "Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest."
 home so rich - ly blest, "Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest."
 robes of glo - ry dressed, "Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the wea - ry are at rest."

ANGEL WATCHERS.

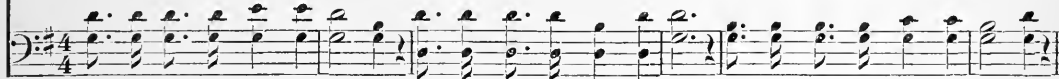
115

"Are they not all ministering spirits." — Heb. 1: 14.

C. R. LEFTWICH.

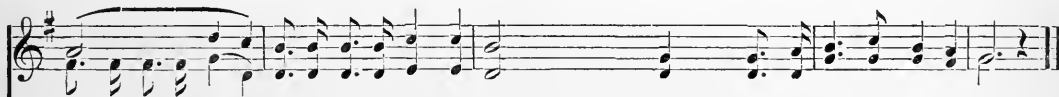


1. There's a band of an - gel watchers Just a - cross the foaming tide, O - ver by the dark cold wa - ters,
2. Wait - ing there with smiling fa - ces, In their robes of spotless white; While far out up - on the riv - er,
3. O'er our earthly homes are gathered, Many a shadow, many a gloom, For the loved ones who are sleeping
4. But these scenes will soon be o - ver; Soon we'll join the an - gel band; Soon we'll clasp the forms that bind us



Wait - ing on the oth - er side.
Comes to us a gleam of light.
In the si - lence of the tomb.
To the un - seen spir - it land.

Hark! there's music on the wa - ters, Borne a - long the balm - y
Hark! there's mu - sic on the waters, Borne a -



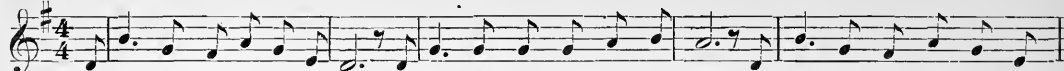
air, Angel voices sweetly sing - ing o - ver there, Just o - ver there.
long the balmy air, An - gel voi - ces sweetly sing - ing o - ver there,



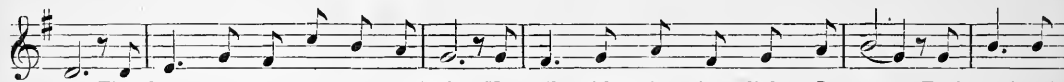
I'LL MEET THEE AT THE EASTERN GATE.

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

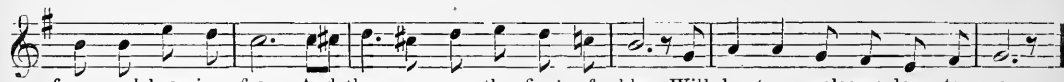
W. T. PORTER.



1. "I'll meet thee at the eastern gate," O friend be - lov - ed, there I'll wait, And gaze a - down the shin - ing
2. "I'll meet thee at the eastern gate," And then with rapt'rous joy e - late, That we are safe - ly en - tered
3. "I'll meet thee at the eastern gate," O there my ransom'd soul shall wait, With - in the splendor of its

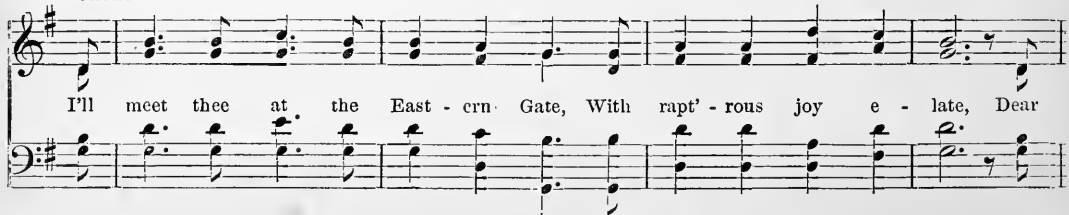


road That lead - eth to yon blest a - bode, Un - til with - in its light I trace Each cherished
in, Far from these dark a - bodes of sin; Hand clasped in hand we'll pace each street, And join the
pearls, Un - til each soul its wing un - furls; E'en now, with - in my droop - ing frame, I feel the

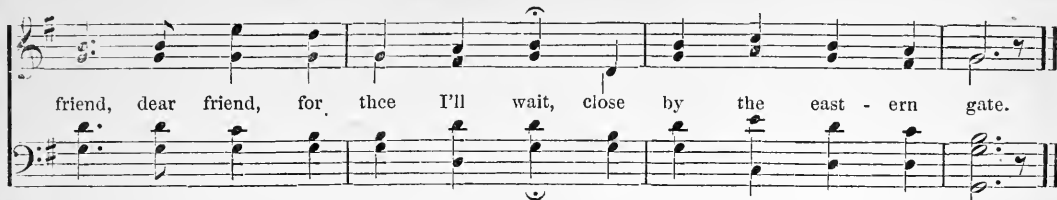


form, each beaming face, And then a - cross the field of blue, Will shout my welcome down to you.
Hal - le - lu - jahs sweet, That burst from yon im - mor - tal throng, And thrill the jas - per walls a - long.
kindlings of the flame That makes the hills of heav'n complete, When we with - in the gate shall meet.

CHORUS.



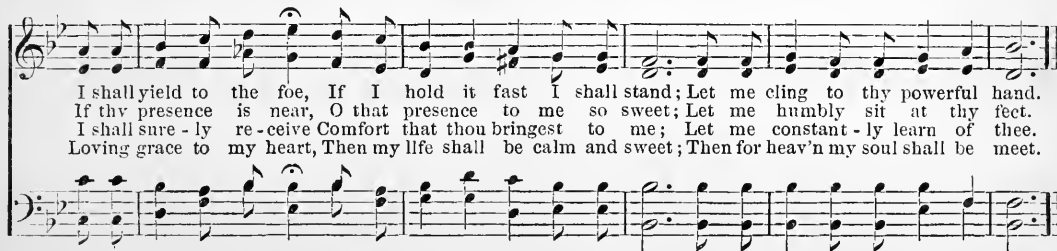
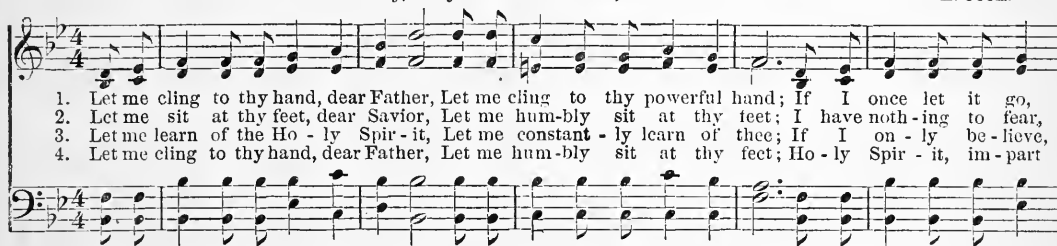
I'll meet thee at the East - ern Gate, With rapt' - rous joy e - late, Dear



LET ME CLING TO THE ROCK.

"He only, is my rock and salvation; — Psa. 62: 2.

E. COOK.

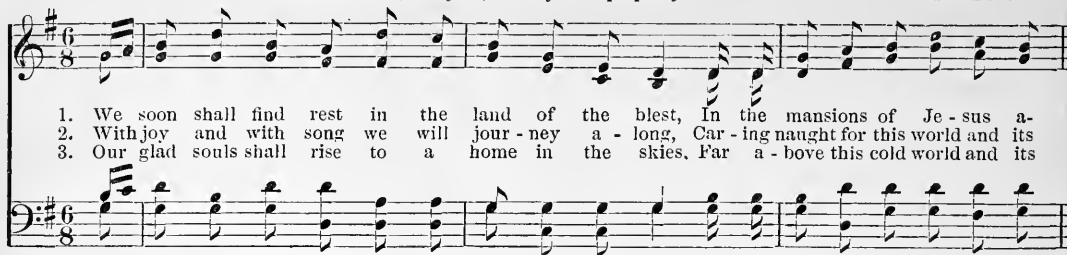


REST OVER THERE.

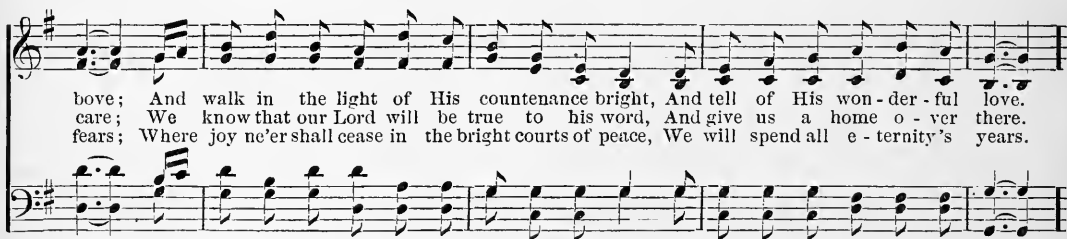
D. E. GOODHART.

"There remaineth, therefore, a rest for the people of God."—Heb. 4: 9.

W. F. HEATH.

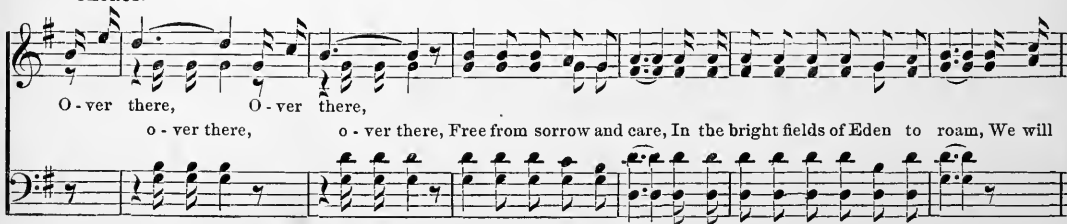


1. We soon shall find rest in the land of the blest, In the mansions of Je - sus a -
 2. With joy and with song we will jour - ney a - long, Car - ing naught for this world and its
 3. Our glad souls shall rise to a home in the skies, Far a - bove this cold world and its



bove; And walk in the light of His countenance bright, And tell of His won - der - ful love.
 care; We know that our Lord will be true to his word, And give us a home o - ver there.
 fears; Where joy ne'er shall cease in the bright courts of peace, We will spend all e - ternity's years.

CHORUS.



O - ver there, O - ver there,
 o - ver there, o - ver there, Free from sorrow and care, In the bright fields of Eden to roam, We will

rest by and by in those mansions on high, O-ver there, O-ver there, In our beau-ti-ful home.

o-ver there, o-ver there,

PASS ME NOT BY.

"Whom have I in heaven but thee. — Ps. 73: 25.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Pass me not by, my Sa-vior, List to my humble cry; While Thou art granting fa-vor, O, do not
 2. Now at thy throne of mer-cy, See me, my Sa-vior, lie; Bowing in deep con-trition, O, do not
 3. O, gen-tle Sa-vior, take me, As to thy arms I fly; Sure-ly Thon't not for-sake me, O, do not
 4. Then, far a-way in glo-ry, Reigning with Thee on high, I'll tell the pleasing story, Thou did'st not

CHORUS. *p* *cresc.* *f*

pass me by. Blessed Sa-vior, List to my humble cry, Blessed Savior, O, do not pass me by.

ANGELS OF JESUS.

"And suddenly, there was with the angel, a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."—Luke 2: 13.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark! hark! my soul, an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
 2. On-ward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Je - sus bids you come;"
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells of eve - ning pealing, The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea;
 4. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watches keeping, Sing us sweet fragments of the songs a - bove,

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing, Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 And thro' the dark its ech-oes sweetly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
 And la - den souls by thousands, meekly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weeping, And life's long shadows break in end-less love.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

An - gels of Je - sus! An - gels of light! Sing - ing to wel - come the pilgrims of the night,



An - gels of Je - sus! An - gels of light! Sing - ing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

ROCK OF AGES.

"Thou art my hiding place." — Ps. 32: 7.

J. H. LESLIE.

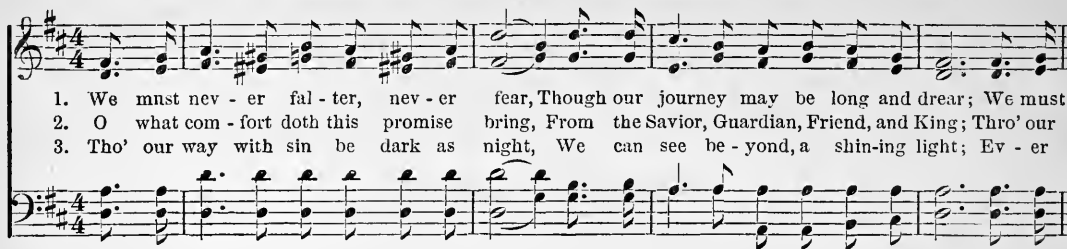


1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy
 2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no languor know, These for sin could not atone; Thou must
 3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And be-

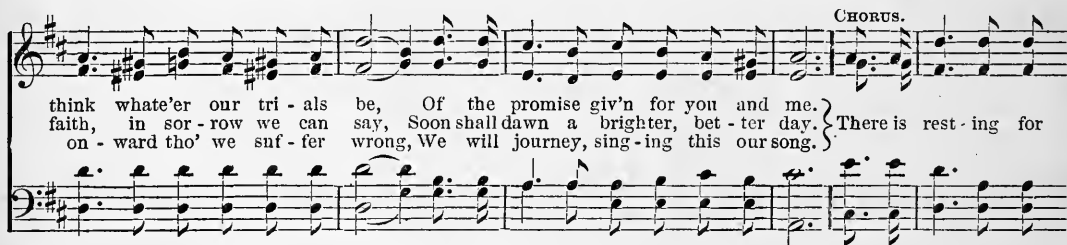
wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save me, Lord, and make me pure.
 save, and thou a - lone; In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
 hold thee on thy throne; Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

RESTING BY AND BY.

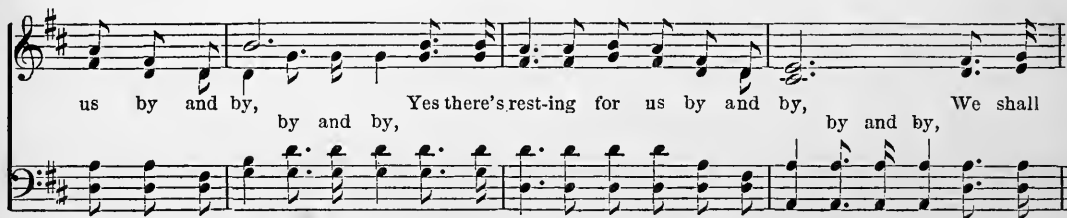
* * * "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." — Matt. 11: 28. FRANK M. DAVIS.



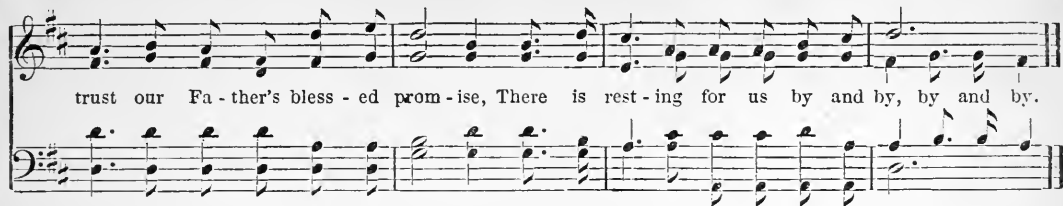
1. We must nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fear, Though our journey may be long and drear; We must
 2. O what com - fort doth this promise bring, From the Savior, Guardian, Friend, and King; Thro' our
 3. Tho' our way with sin be dark as night, We can see be - yond, a shin - ing light; Ev - er



CHORUS.
 think whate'er our tri - als be, Of the promise giv'n for you and me.
 faith, in sor - row we can say, Soon shall dawn a brighter, bet - ter day. } There is rest - ing for
 on - ward tho' we suf - fer wrong, We will journey, sing - ing this our song. }



us by and by, Yes there's rest - ing for us by and by, We shall
 by and by, by and by,



trust our Fa-ther's bless-ed prom-ise, There is rest-ing for us by and by, by and by.

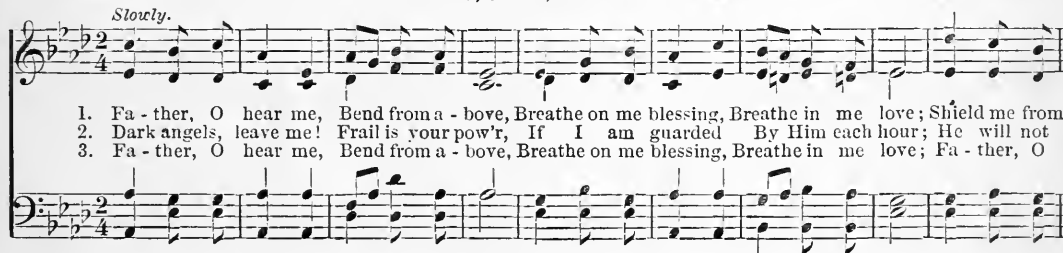
FATHER, O HEAR ME!

C. BRUCE.

"Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me:"—Psa. 84: 1.


FRANK M. DAVIS.

Slowlly.



1. Fa-ther, O hear me, Bend from a-bove, Breathe on me blessing, Breathe in me love; Shield me from
2. Dark angels, leave me! Frail is your pow'r, If I am guarded By Him each hour; He will not
3. Fa-ther, O hear me, Bend from a-bove, Breathe on me blessing, Breathe in me love; Fa-ther, O

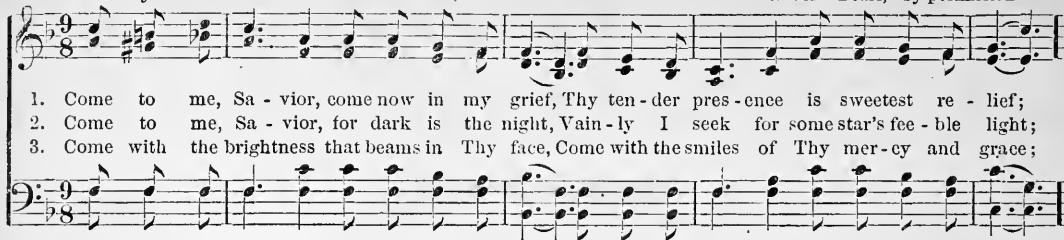
Ritard e dim.



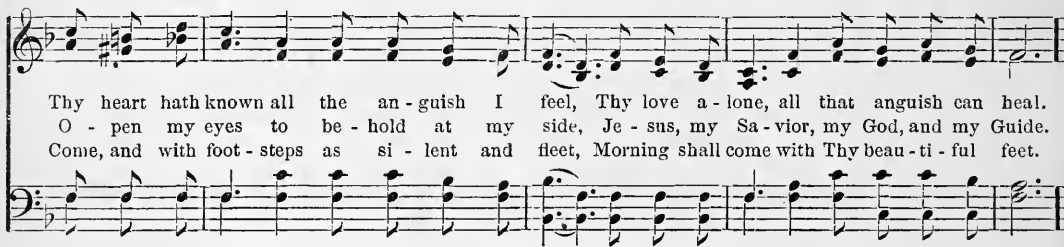
dan-ger, Tron-ble and strife, Aid me in climb-ing Steep hills of life, Steep hills of life.
leave me, If I en-treat Aid and pro-tec-tion Here at his feet, Here at his feet.
fold me Close to thy breast! Then sink I sweet-ly, Safe-ly to rest, Safe-ly to rest.

COME TO ME, SAVIOR.

Mrs. M. P. A. CROZIER. *"I will not leave you comfortless : I will come to you."* — John 14: 18. FRANK M. DAVIS.
Tenderly. From "Pearl," by permission.



1. Come to me, Sa - vior, come now in my grief, Thy ten - der pres - ence is sweetest re - lief;
2. Come to me, Sa - vior, for dark is the night, Vain - ly I seek for some star's fee - ble light;
3. Come with the brightness that beams in Thy face, Come with the smiles of Thy mer - cy and grace;



Thy heart hath known all the an - guish I feel, Thy love a - lone, all that anguish can heal.
O - pen my eyes to be - hold at my side, Je - sus, my Sa - vior, my God, and my Guide.
Come, and with foot - steps as si - lent and fleet, Morning shall come with Thy beau - ti - ful feet.

CHORUS.



Come to me, Sa - vior, come to me, Sa - vior, Thy heart hath known all the anguish I

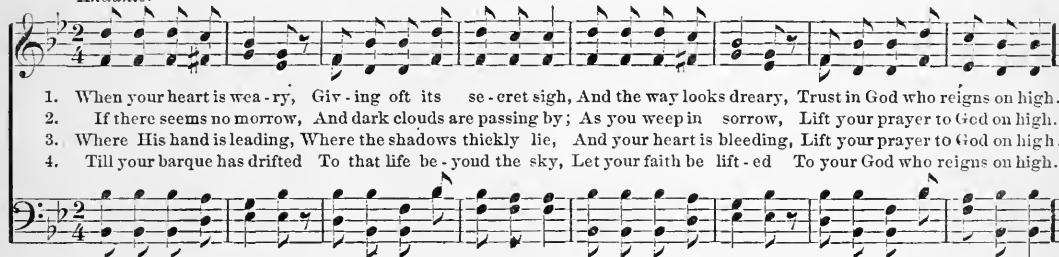
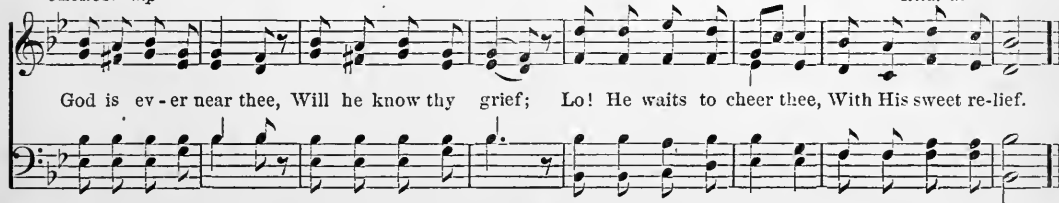


WORDS OF CHEER.

E. A. BARNES.

"Whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, shall be safe." — Prov. 25: 29.

A. J. ABBEY.

Andante.CHORUS. *mp**Ritar d.*

SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE?

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

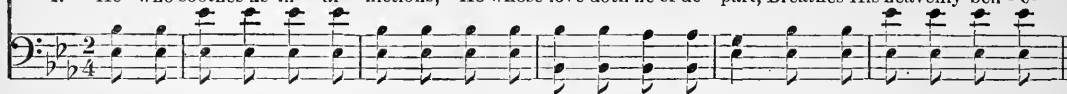
Moderato.

"But then shall I know even as also I am known."—1 Cor. 13: 12.

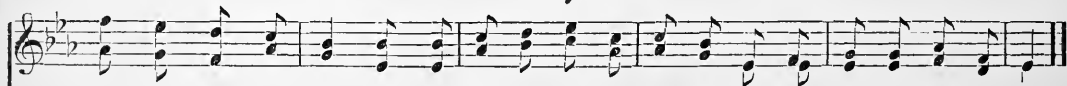
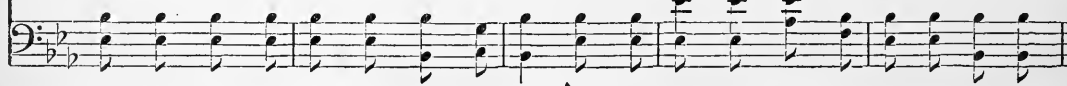
FRANK M. DAVIS.



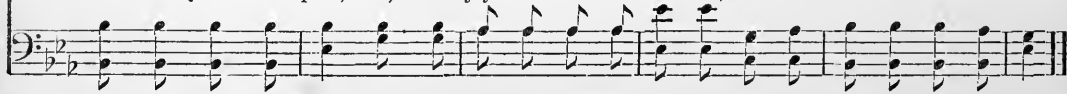
1. When we've crossed death's solemn river, When this troubled life is o'er, And we go to dwell for-
2. Shall we meet our saint-ed moth-er Who for ma-ny years has slept; Fa-ther, sis-ter dear, and
3. Shall we see them robed in splendor, With no shad-ows on their brow; Meet their lov-ing smile and
4. He who soothes us in af-flictions, He whose love doth ne'er de-part, Breathes His heavenly ben-e-



ev - er Where the wea - ry weep no more; In those bright and heav'n - ly pla - ces, Where the
broth - er, Whom we oft have mourned and wept? Those un - to our hearts yet dear - er, Who our
ten - der, Which our hearts are ask - ing now? List to tones, whose mu - sic on - ly, Chased a -
dic - tions O'er each grieved and wounded heart; He who's left such bless - ed promise, Gives us



skies are al - ways fair, Shall we greet fa - mil - iar fa - ces, Shall we know each oth - er there?
griets were wont to share, In that fadeless light and clear - er, Shall we know each oth - er there?
way each shade of care, That have left the world so lone - ly; Shall we know each oth - er there?
bliss be - yond com - pare, He, this joy will not take from us; We shall know each oth - er there?



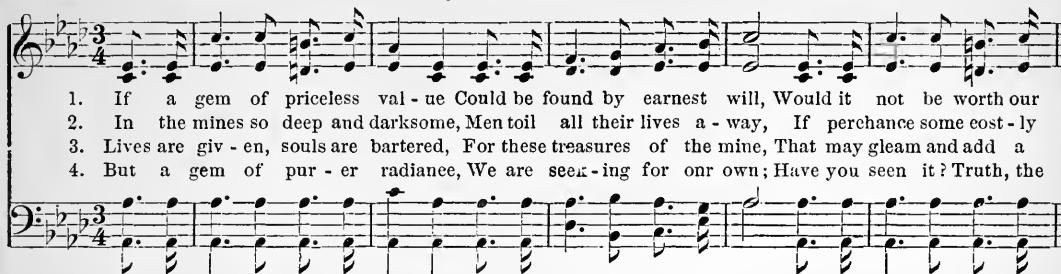
TRUTH SEEKERS.

127

Mrs. S. B. TITTERINGTON.


"Buy the truth and sell it not."

W. IRVING HARTSHORN.



1. If a gem of priceless val - ue Could be found by earnest will, Would it not be worth our
 2. In the mines so deep and darksome, Men toil all their lives a - way, If perchance some cost - ly
 3. Lives are giv - en, souls are bartered, For these treasures of the mine, That may gleam and add a
 4. But a gem of pur - er radiance, We are seek - ing for our own; Have you seen it? Truth, the

CHORUS.



striv - ing? Should it lie un - heed - ed still?
 jew - el May their anx - ious search re - pay.
 radiance To earth's pleas - ure fair and fine. } Will you join us? Christ, our Mas - ter, Bade us
 treas - ure, Bet - ter far than pre - cious stone. }



seek his truth al - way, With his dear hand, aid af - ford - ing, We will lis - ten and o - bey.

THERE ARE OUR LOVED ONES.

F. M. D.

"Passed from death to life."—John 3: 14.

W. T. GIFFE.

Andantino e con espressione.

1. O - ver the riv - er, to mansions so fair, They have gone with the an - gel band;
 2. O - ver the riv - er, in robes snow - y white, Are the dear ones who've left our side;
 3. O - ver the riv - er, where part - ings are o'er, We will fol - low the steps they've trod;

Safe with the Mas - ter, se - cure from earth's care, They are beck'ning us to that fair land.
 Joy is their song, and His love is the light, Which will ev - ermore with them a - bide.
 Land - ing at last on the beau - ti - ful shore, Safe at home with our loved ones and God.

CHORUS.

There are our loved ones we've laid to rest, Singing with an - gels, the songs of the blest;

THERE ARE OUR LOVED ONES. Concluded.

129

There near the por - tals of heav'n they wait, Read - y to o - pen the beauti - ful gate.

JUST AS I AM.

"Him that cometh, I will in no wise cast out." — John 6 : 37.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Fine.

Slowly.

D.C. 1. Just as I am, By grief oppressed; Just as I am. With guilt - stained breast;
 2. Just as I am, Temp - ta - tion bound, Be - girt by sins That form a - round;
 3. Just as I am, Life - sick and weak; Just as I am, Thy throne I seek;
 4. Just as I am, With hope o'er - cast; No ray to turn To, in the past.

D.C.

Just as I am. I come to Thee, Then spare. O God, and com - fort me.
 Just as I am, I bend the knee, And lift my soul, dear Lord, to Thee.
 No na - tive health or strength is mine, En - due me, Lord, with strength of Thine.
 The pres - ent dark, the fu - ture cold, My trust in Thee a - lone I hold.

MANY MANSIONS.

E. A. BARNES.

"In my Father's house are many mansions." — John 14: 1, 2.

A. J. ABBEY.

Moderato.

1. Let not your hearts be troubled, Tho' stormy days you see, If you believe the Father, Have faith al-so in me.
 2. If they were not in waiting, When you shall hither go, Be-lieve that in my mis-sion, I would have told you so.
 3. And if I go and leave you In anguish and in pain, You must not be disheartened, For I will come a - gain;
 4. Like this, to His dis - ciples, Whose numbers were but few, Did Je-sus speak in wisdom, In love and sadness too.

SOLI.

With - in His shining kingdom, From whence I did descend, Lo! there are ma - ny mansions, Where life will never end.
 And soon a voice will call me Up thro' the e - ther blue; And then I'll soon make ready A place for each of you.
 That I may there receive you, Whom God hath given me, That where I am in glo - ry, There ye may al-so be.
 And thus He spoke to Christians Who walk the earth to-day; And lo! He waits their coming, In mansions far a - way.

Many mansions, Ma - ny mansions, For there are ma - ny mansions, Where life will nev - er end.

SPEED THE GOSPEL DAY. (Missionary.)

131

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature." — Mark 14: 15.

Mrs. A. E. THOMSON.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Sounding o'er the deep blue wa - ters, Christians, hear the plead - ing cry, Of dark In - dia's
2. By the wounds of that dear Sa - vior, Dy - ing on the shameful tree, By His grace, His
3. By His tears in that lone gar - den, 'Neath the droop - ing ol - ive's shade, By the prom - ise



sons and daughters, "Come and help us, ere we die." Lost in sin and deg - ra - da - tion,
love, His fa - vor, By His mer - cy shown to thee; By the hour thou wast for - giv - en,
of full par - don, He to err - ing ones hath made; O'er the might - y waste of wa - ters,



Groping blind - ly for the way, Aid them to ob - tain sal - va - tion, Speed, O speed the gospel day.
And thy sins all washed a - way; By thy hope of gaining heav - en, Speed, O speed the gospel day.
Send Christ's heralds on their way, To dark In - dia's sons and daughters; Joy - ful hail the gospel day.



132 Mrs. A. E. THOMSON. **MOURNFULLY, TEARFULLY. (A Dirge.)**

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord, from henceforth."—Rev. 14: 13.

Slow, with expression.

1. Mournful - ly, tear - ful - ly, Hear the bell toll,
 2. Tear - ful - ly, ten - der - ly, Gaze on her face,
 3. Si - lent - ly, ten - der - ly, Where the birds sing,
 4. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Press down the sod;

Mournful - ly, so - - emn - ly, Its numbers roll;
 Of all earth's dark sorrows, There's not a trace;
 And where the sweet blossoms Come with the Spring,
 She's at rest now on the bo - som of God,

rit. . e . dim.

In grief o'er the sleep - er, So still and white,
 But a peace on - ly giv'n To hearts all pure;
 With moss - es to cov - er Her pil - low blest,
 Where bright days of sum - mer Ne'er fade at eve;

And o'er the pale weep - er In sorrow's night.
 The sweet peace of heav - en That shall en - dure.
 And blue skies a - bove her, Lay her to rest.
 No sin to o'ercome here, No cares to grieve.

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON. **WAITING ON THAT BEAUTIFUL SHORE.**

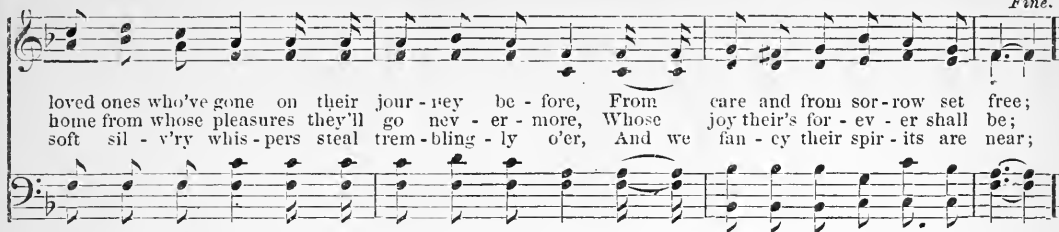
FRANK M. DAVIS.

"And they sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb."—Rev. 15: 3.

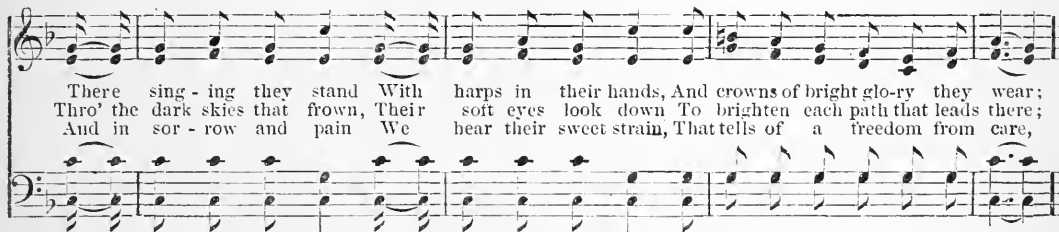
Moderato.

D.C. 1. They're waiting for us on that beau - ti - ful shore That en - cir - cles e - ter - ni - ty's sea: Our
 2. They're waiting for us on that beau - ti - ful shore, They are longing our fa - ces to see, In that
 3. They're calling to us from that beau - ti - ful shore, For oft in our dreamings we hear Their

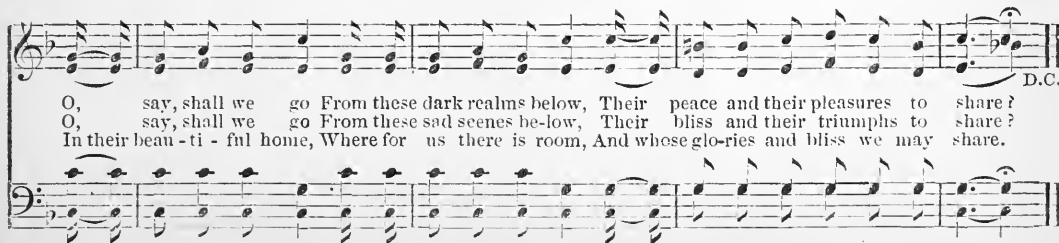
Fine.



loved ones who've gone on their jour - ney be - fore, From care and from sor - row set free;
home from whose pleasures they'll go nev - er - more, Whose joy their's for - ev - er shall be;
soft sil - v'ry whis - pers steal trem - bling - ly o'er, And we fan - cy their spir - its are near;



There sing - ing they stand With harps in their hands, And crowns of bright glo - ry they wear;
Thro' the dark skies that frown, Their soft eyes look down To brighten each path that leads there;
And in sor - row and pain We hear their sweet strain, That tells of a freedom from care,



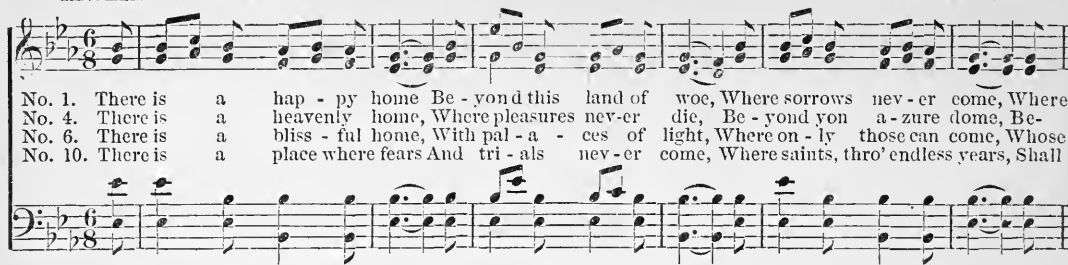
O, say, shall we go From these dark realms below, Their peace and their pleasures to share?
O, say, shall we go From these sad scenes be - low, Their bliss and their triumphs to share?
In their beau - ti - ful home, Where for us there is room, And whose glo - ries and bliss we may share.

A CONCERT EXERCISE.

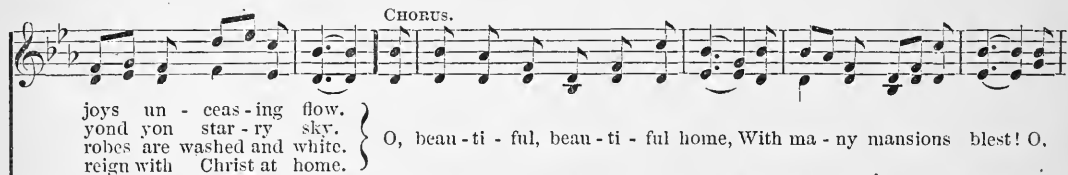
1. *Superintendent.* Is this earth our home ?
Class or School. "There remaineth, therefore, a rest to the people of God." — *Heb.* 4 : 9.
 "In my Father's house are many mansions : if it were not so, I would have told you." — *John* 14 : 2.
 (Sing No. 1. "There is a happy home." Page 136.)
2. *Supt.* Do Christians realize that earth is not their home ?
Class or School. They have "Confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth." — *Heb.* 11 : 13.
 (Sing No. 2. "Pilgrims and Strangers." Page 137.)
3. *Supt.* What do they mean by this ?
Class or School. "They that say such things, declare plainly, that they seek a country."
Heb. 11 : 14.
 (Sing No. 3. "Where is Heaven ?" Page 138.)
4. *Supt.* What kind of a country do they seek ?
Class or School. "They desire a better country, that is, an heavenly : wherefore God is not ashamed to be called their God : for he hath prepared for them a city." — *Heb.* 11 : 16.
 (Sing No. 4. "There is a happy home." Page 136.)
5. *Supt.* Has God in his word said anything about a new home ?
Class or School. "For behold I create new heavens and a new earth ; and the former shall not be remembered nor come into mind." — *Isa.* 55 : 17.
 (Sing No. 5. "Where is Heaven ?" Page 138.)
6. *Supt.* Who are admitted to that home ?
Class or School. "He that hath clean hands and a pure heart ; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully ; he shall receive the blessing from the Lord." — *Ps.* 24 : 4, 5.
 (Sing No. 6. "There is a happy home." Page 136.)

7. *Supt.* Has any preparation been made for those who shall inherit this home?
Class or School. "In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you." — *John* 14: 2.
(Sing No 7. "Pilgrims and Strangers." Page 137.)
8. *Supt.* What is said about the glory of this home?
Class or School. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither hath entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him." — *1 Cor.* 2: 9.
(Sing No. 8. "Where is Heaven?" Page 138.)
9. *Supt.* Have we any description of the city in which is the home?
Class or School. "And the building of the wall of it was of jasper: and the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass." *Rev.* 21: 18.
(Sing No. 9. "Pilgrims and Strangers." Page 137.)
10. *Supt.* What great honor shall be conferred upon those who share Christ's home with him?
Class or School. "They shall be priests of God and of Christ, and shall reign with him a thousand years." — *Rev.* 20: 6.
(Sing No. 10. "There is a happy home." Page 136.)
11. *Supt.* Will there be any unhappiness in that home?
Class or School. "They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat." — *Rev.* 7: 16. "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying: neither shall there be any more pain." — *Rev.* 21: 4.
(Sing No. 11. "Where is Heaven?" Page 138.)
12. *Supt.* What shall be excluded from that home?
Class or School. "There shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life." — *Rev.* 21: 27.

(Sing No. 12. Page 139.)



No. 1. There is a hap - py home Be - yond this land of woe, Where sorrows nev - er come, Where
 No. 4. There is a heavenly home, Where pleasures nev - er die, Be - yond yon a - zure dome, Be -
 No. 6. There is a bliss - ful home, With pal - a - ces of light, Where on - ly those can come, Whose
 No. 10. There is a place where fears And tri - als nev - er come, Where saints, thro' endless years, Shall



CHORUS.

joys un - ceas - ing flow.
 yond yon star - ry sky. } O, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home, With ma - ny mansions blest! O.
 robes are washed and white.
 reign with Christ at home.



land all golden fair, My sweet, sweet home of rest! O land all golden fair, My sweet, sweet home of rest.

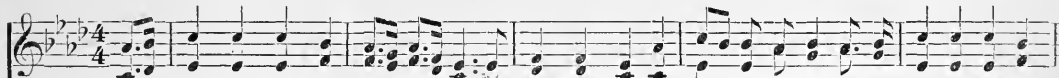
OUR BEAUTIFUL HOME. Continued.

137

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

PILGRIMS AND STRANGERS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



No. 2. Pil - grims we are and strangers here, We journey to a ci - ty to come, To the land where never
No. 7. Our Je - sus has gone up on high, The ma - ny mansions there to prepare; Soon we'll lay our pilgrim
No. 9. This earth is not our dwell - ing place; We journey to the ci - ty of gold, Where we'll see our Savior



CHORUS.



falls a tear, To the saints' e - ter - nal home.
garments by, And the robes of whiteness wear. } O home, hap - py home, I am
face to face, And His glo - ry e'er be - hold. } sweet home, O home, sweet home,



journeying to yon home, O home, happy home, I am longing thy plains to roam.



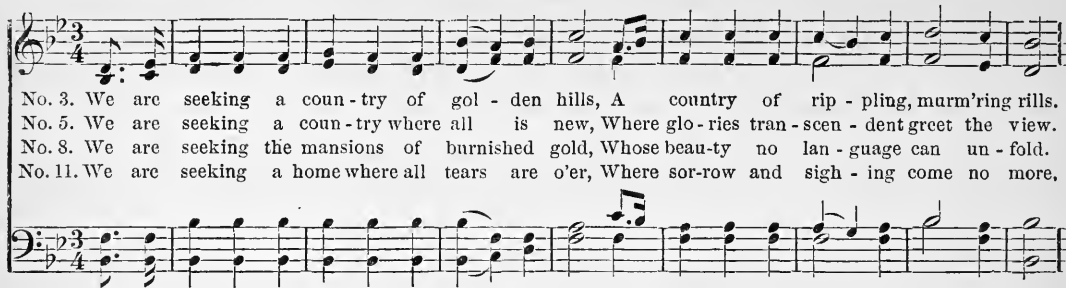
sweet home, sweet home, O home, sweet home,

OUR BEAUTIFUL HOME. Continued.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

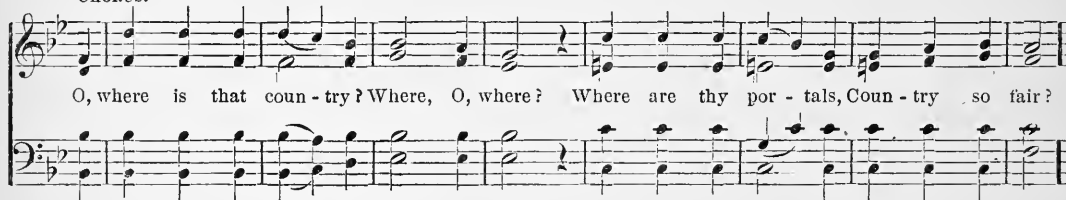
WHERE IS HEAVEN?

FRANK M. DAVIS

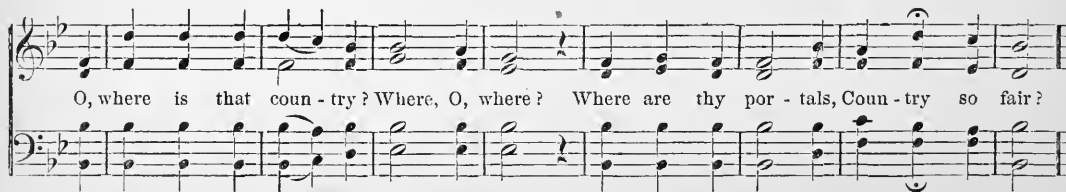


No. 3. We are seeking a coun - try of gol - den hills, A country of rip - pling, marm'ring rills.
 No. 5. We are seeking a coun - try where all is new, Where glo - ries tran - scen - dent greet the view.
 No. 8. We are seeking the mansions of burnished gold, Whose beau - ty no lan - guage can un - fold.
 No. 11. We are seeking a home where all tears are o'er, Where sor - row and sigh - ing come no more.

CHORUS.



O, where is that coun - try? Where, O, where? Where are thy por - tals, Coun - try so fair?



O, where is that coun - try? Where, O, where? Where are thy por - tals, Coun - try so fair?

OUR BEAUTIFUL HOME. Concluded.

139

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

HOME, HOME, SWEET, SWEET HOME.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

No. 12. Home, Home, beauti - ful Home, I long for thee, And soon, soon, ver - y soon, Thy

glo - ry I shall see; Yes soon, ver - y soon, Yes soon, ver - y soon, I'll cross' thy fair

* CHORUS. *Repeat pp.*

portals, and be at Home, Home, sweet, sweet home! Prepare me, dear Savior, for glo - ry, my home.

* Go from the verse into the chorus without a break.

THE CALL OF SAMUEL.

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

SONG, WITH RECITATIONS.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



No. 1. The night to day was turn - ing, On Shi - loh's purple hill; And dim the lamps were
 No. 3. Blest child! as yet un - know - ing The mu - sic of that voice, That, af - ter years be -
 No. 5. O, strange and mourn - ful sto - ry! Yet, blessed and favored child; From youth to old age



burn - ing, With - in the tem - ple still, Where Han - nah's son lay dreaming, In
 stow - ing, Made all his days re - joice; That an - swered to his pray - ing, And
 hoar - y, The Fa - ther on him smiled; To God, his life was giv - en, For



slum - ber soft and deep; Till through the still - ness streaming, A sound broke o'er his sleep.
 soothed a - way his pain; So, E - li's charge o - bey - ing, He laid him down a gain.
 God, his work was done: Un - til the bliss of Heav - en, Its rest and grace had won.



. RECITATIONS.

RECITATION AFTER FIRST VERSE.

The Lord called Samuel: and he answered, Here am I. And he came unto Eli, and said, here am I, for thou calledst me; and he said, I called not; lie down again. And he went and lay down. — 1 *Sam.* 3: 4, 5.

(Sing No. 2. Page 142.)

And said, Here am I: for thou didst call me. And he answered, I called not, my son: lie down again. — 1 *Sam.* 3: 6.

(Sing No. 3. Page 140.)

And the Lord called Samuel again the third time. And he arose and went to Eli, and said, Here am I, for thou didst call me. And Eli perceived that the Lord had called the child: therefore Eli said unto Samuel, Go, lie down: and it shall be, if he call thee, that thou shalt say, Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth. So Samuel went and lay down in his place. — 1 *Sam.* 3: 8, 9.

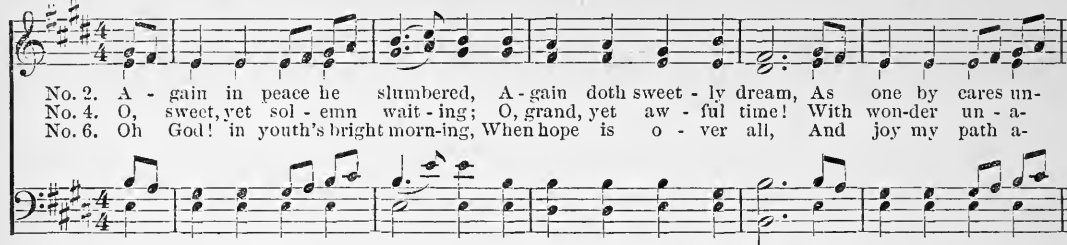
(Sing No. 4. Page 142.)

And the Lord said unto Samuel, Behold, I will do a thing in Israel, at which both the ears of every one that heareth it shall tingle. In that day I will perform against Eli all things which I have spoken concerning his house: when I begin, I will also make an end. — 1 *Sam.* 3: 11, 12.

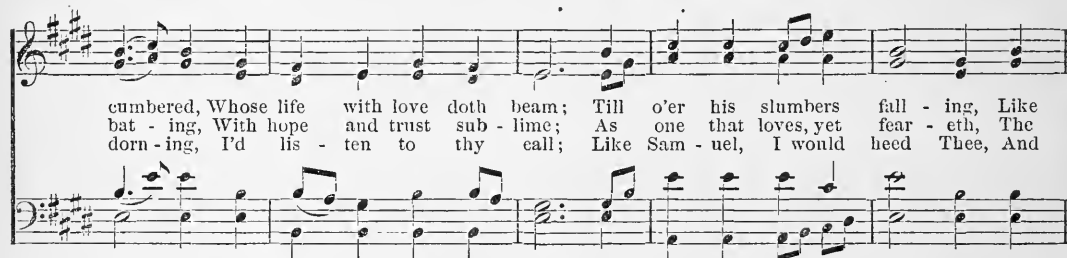
(Sing No. 5. Page 140.)

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them. — *Eccl.* 12: 1.

(Sing No. 6. Page 142.)



No. 2. A - gain in peace he slumbered, A - gain doth sweet - ly dream, As one by cares un-
 No. 4. O, sweet, yet sol - emn wait - ing; O, grand, yet aw - ful time! With won - der un - a -
 No. 6. Oh God! in youth's bright morn - ing, When hope is o - ver all, And joy my path a -



cumbered, Whose life with love doth beam; Till o'er his slumbers fall - ing, Like
 bat - ing, With hope and trust sub - lime; As one that loves, yet fear - eth, The
 dorn - ing, I'd lis - ten to thy call; Like Sam - uel, I would heed Thee, And



strains at e - ven - tide, He heard that clear voice call - ing, And flew to E - li's side.
 an - swer when it stirred, "Speak, Lord, thy ser - vant heareth!" And wait - ed for His word.
 like him, live and love; Un - til, at last, Thou lead me, To pas - tures green a - bove.

WHY DO WE LOVE THE SPARKLING WATER?

143

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

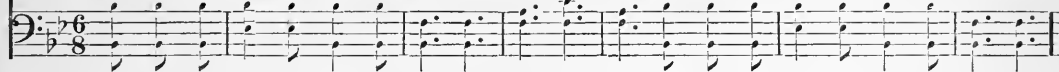
"Look not thou upon the wine."—Eph. 5: 8.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

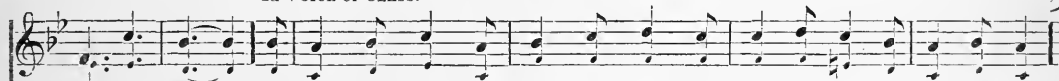
1st VOICE or CLASS.



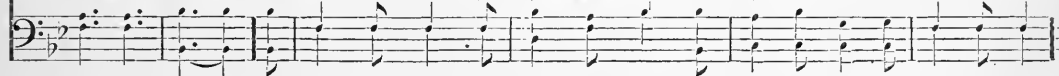
1. Why do you love the sparkling wa - ter? Why? why? why? Why do you love the sparkling wa - ter?
2. Why do you love the rip-pling wa - ter? Why? why? why? Why do you love the rip-pling wa - ter?
3. Why do you love the sil - ver wa - ter? Why? why? why? Why do you love the sil - ver wa - ter?



2d VOICE or CLASS.



Why? why? why? Because it sparkles fresh and clear, With health, and hap - pi - ness, and cheer.
 Why? why? why? Because its rip - pling, mer - ry flow, Brings man - ly strength and healthy glow;
 Why? why? why? Because each silv' - ry, crys - tal stream, With joy, with life, with vig - or gleams:



ALL.



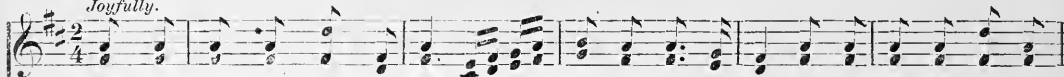
For this, for this, we love the sparkling wa - ter, We love, we love the wa - ter fresh and clear.
 For this, for this, we love the rip-pling wa - ter, We love, we love its mer - ry, mer - ry flow.
 For this, for this, we love the sil - ver wa - ter, We love, we love its silv' - ry, crys - tal streams.



CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Mrs. A. E. THOMSON. "For, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."—Luke 2: 10.

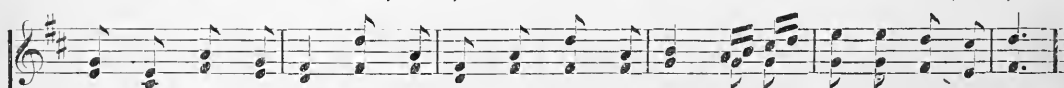
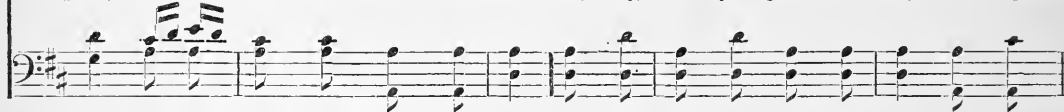
FRANK M. DAVIS.

Joyfully.

1. Hark! what notes of joy we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear, While each heart with rapture
2. Strains the wand'ring shepherds heard, When the slum'ring winds were stirred, By the song the her-alds
3. "Peace shall sit se-rene and sweet," Where home's shining circles meet; Kin-dled there, Love's al-tars
4. "Glo-ry be to God on high!" God, whose glo-ry fills the sky; He who hath His dear Son



swells; 'Tis the mer-ry Christ-mas bells, }
 sing, Now has come your prom-ised King, } Ring, ring, in the gold-en dawn; Ring, ring,
 shine, With the fires of grace di-vine, }
 giv'n, To re-deem our souls for Heav'n. Ring, ring, O, ye glad bells ring; Ti-dings



when the day-lighr's gone, Echo-ing o'er the hills a-way, "Christ, the Lord, is born to-day."
 of great joy you bring; Ring, till all the world shall know, Christ, the Sa-vior, reigns be-low.



Ring on, ye bells, ring on, ye bells, Ye mer - ry, mer - ry Christmas bells; Ring on, ye bells, ring

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

on, ye bells, ye mer - ry, mer - ry Christmas bells; Ring on, ring on, ye
ye bells, ye bells,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo) above the treble staff. The lyrics are split across the two staves.

merry, merry Christmas bells, Ring on, ring on, ye merry, merry Christmas bells. A - men, A - men.

The third system concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff and a sustained bass line. The lyrics end with 'A - men, A - men.' Above the final notes of the treble staff, there is a note: 'To be sung after last verse.'

Mrs. A. E. THOMSON.

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness." — Psa. 65: 11.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. The old year died last night, good bye, Beneath the snowdrifts white; But morning sees en-
 2. The old year's in his grave, good bye, Beneath the winter's snow; The New-year's ban - ners
 3. To tri - als that are past, good bye; But hopes that wait-ing shine, We'll welcome home with
 4. To gloomy doubts and fears, good bye; To God, who guides us here, We'll turn with faith's up-

CHORUS.

throned on high, The New-year's radiant light,
 wave on high, With beau - ty all a - glow.
 beam-ing eye, To your glad hearts and mine. } A hap - py New-year! A hap - py New-year! To
 lift - ed eye, And trust Him year by year.

all a hap - py New-year, New-year, Let mirth abound, and joy be found, With peace, good will and cheer.

WHILE THE DAYS ARE GOING BY.

147

"Bear ye one another's burdens." — Gal. 6: 2.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

1st. 2d.

1 { There are lone - ly hearts to cher - ish, While the days are go - ing by; While the days are go - ing by;
 2 { There are wea - ry souls that per - ish, While the days are go - ing by; While the days are go - ing by;
 3 { Let our face be as the morn - ing, While the days are go - ing by; While the days are go - ing by;
 3 { All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go - ing by; While the days are go - ing by;
 3 { One by one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by; While the days are go - ing by;

If a smile we can re - new, As our journey we pursue; D.S. O, the good we all might do, While the days are
 For the world is full of sighs, Full of sad and wea - ry eyes; Help each fallen brother rise, While the days are
 But the seed of good we sow, Both in shine and shade will grow, And will keep our hearts aglow, While the days are

Fine. REFRAIN. D.S. F.

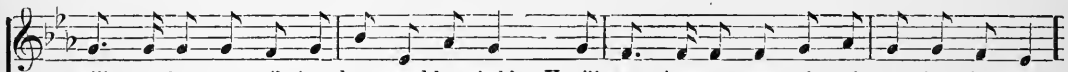
go - ing by. While the days are go - ing by, While the days are go - ing by.

COME HOME, WANDERER.

"Likewise, I say unto you, there is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."— Luke. 15 : 10.
Andante with expression.



1. Oh wan - derer, turn from the path thou dost tread! It leadeth to death and destruction at last; Why
2. Thy Fa - ther stands waiting with wide o - pen arms, To welcome thee unto His blessed abode; Oh,
3. There's room for thee, wand'rer, Oh, come, go along; There joy ev - er-lasting will be your reward; You'll



will ye by e - vil thus downward be led? You'll see thou art wrong when the crossing is past.
 heed ye His warning, His time - ly a - larms, Es - cape the great dan - ger that lies in thy road.
 join the great cho - rus of Heav - en - ly song, And reign ev - er-more with your Sa - vior and Lord.



COME HOME, WANDERER. Concluded.

149

CHORUS.

The musical score for the chorus is written for three parts: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'Come home, come home, come home, come home, come home, come home, Thy' repeated across the staves. The lyrics are: 'Come home, come home, come home, come home, come home, come home, Thy'.

Rit - - - - - ard.

The musical score for the final section is written for three parts: Treble, Alto, and Bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is simple and repetitive, with the lyrics 'Fa - ther is call - ing, oh come ye to - day, Come home, come home, come home.' repeated across the staves. The lyrics are: 'Fa - ther is call - ing, oh come ye to - day, Come home, come home, come home.'.

BLISSFUL SUMMER LAND.

WILBUR A. CHRISTY. *"Arise, go over this Jordan, unto the land which I do give thee."*—Josh. 1: 2. WILBUR A. CHRISTY.

DUET.



1. In that blissful summerland, Where the glori-fied shall stand, 'Mid the countless joys that evermore are spring-ing,
2. Where His glory fills the air, And His love is ev-rywhere; O, 'tis joy to feel His presence with us stay-ing;
3. Grant us, Lord, the boon we seek, Make us gen-tle, pure, and meek, Look upon our hearts with pity-ing fa-vor;



Sweetest of them all will be The dear Savior's face to see, As we join the heav'nly chorus in their sing-ing.
He will gen-tly guide the heart, Kept from ev'ry sin a-part, And the feet that ev-er more are kept from straying.
And when earthly life is o'er, On that bliss-ful, "shining shore," May we see Thy face and sing Thy praise forev-er.



BLISSFUL SUMMER LAND. Concluded.

151

CHORUS.

Blessed Savior, hear us now, While before thy throne we bow, While before thy throne in prayer we're humbly bending ;

Blessed Sa - vior, hear us now, While be-fore Thy throne we're bending ;

Blessed Savior, hear us now, While before thy throne we bow, While before thy throne in prayer we're humbly bending ;

Take us home at last to Thee, That Thy dear face we may see, And par - take of joy and hap - pi - ness un - end-ing.

Take us home at last to Thee, That Thy dear face we may see, And par - take of joy and hap - pi - ness un - end-ing.

WILL YOU MEET ME THERE.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

"I go to prepare a place for you." — John 14: 2.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Moderato.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land on the oth - er shore, Far a - way from life's tri - als and care,
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful Ci - ty of joy and rest, With its gates ev - er stand - ing a - jar,
 3. There's a beau - ti - ful home on the oth - er shore, Thro' our faith we can see it a - far;

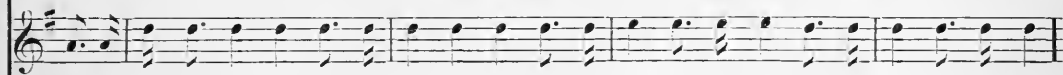
Ad lib.

Where im - mor - tals in bliss shall for - ev - er dwell; Will you meet me there, meet me there?
 Where the glo - ry of day nev - er ends in night; Will you meet me there, meet me there?
 Where our Fa - ther is wait - ing to wel - come us; Will you meet me there, meet me there?

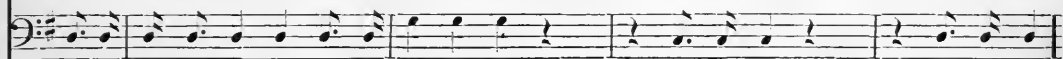
CHORUS.



In that beau - ti - ful land on ' the oth - er shore, Meet me there, meet me there, Meet me there, meet me there,



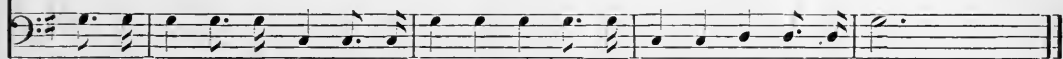
In that beau - ti - ful land on the oth - er shore, Meet me there, meet me there, Meet me there, meet me there,

*Ad lib.*

Where the Fa - ther is wait - ing to welcome us, Will you meet me there? meet me there, meet me there.



Where the Fa - ther is wait - ing to welcome us, Will you meet me there? meet me there, meet me there.



ARM, CHRISTIAN, ARM! (Temperance battle song.)

"There is an evil which I have seen under the sun, and it is common among men." — Eccl. 6: 1.

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. O - ver the darkened homes of men, O - ver the haunts where Rum hath been, List! to the trumpet's
 2. Think of the darkened dens of sin, Think of the feet that walk there-in; Think of the crimes as
 3. Think of the homes that's stricken made; Think of the loved ones low - ly laid; Think of the mouns, the
 4. O, by the hopes and joys it cost; O, by the souls for - ev - er lost; O, by the wrongs, and
 5. O - ver the darkened homes of men, O - ver the haunts where Rum hath been, Soon shall the trumpet

CHORUS. *With spirit.*

thrilling call, Je - sus, your Cap - tain, cries to all.
 black as night, Think, till it nerves your arms to fight.
 tears and sighs; Think, till your soul for vengeance cries.
 griefs that come, Fight till ye die, this curse of rum.
 joy - ful call, "Bless-ing and peace is o - ver all."

} Arm, Christian, arm! the foes draw near;

Arm with thy shield, thy sword and spear, In God thy trust, thy watchword, prayer, Soon vict'ry's shout will rend the air.

WELCOME TO ALL. (Opening for Concert.)

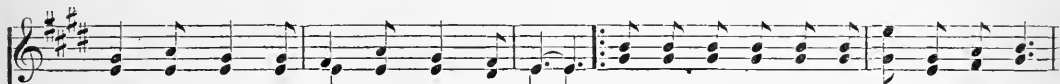
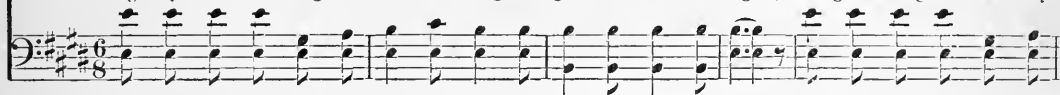
155

"Gather yourselves together."— Gen. 49 : 1.

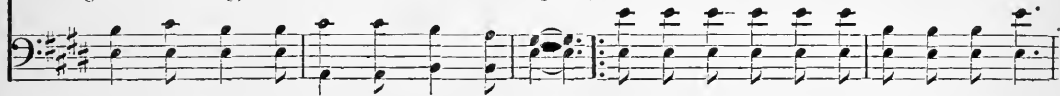
FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Hith - er we come on this fes - tive night, A hap - py Un - ion band; Glad - ly our voi - ces in
2. Joy - ful to - geth - er a - gain we meet, To sing our Savior's love; He that so kind - ly will
3. Bright eyes are beam - ing a - mid the throng That gath - er here to - night; Young hearts aglow as they



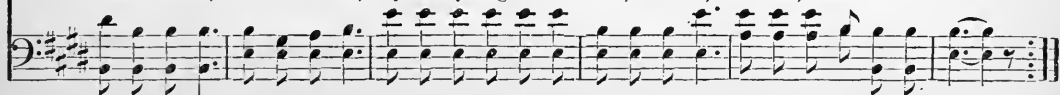
song u - nite, Good will on ev' - ry hand. } Joy - ons - ly sing we our welcome to all,
guide our feet, To those fair realms a - bove.
greet with song, The friends of Truth and Right.



Repeat pp.

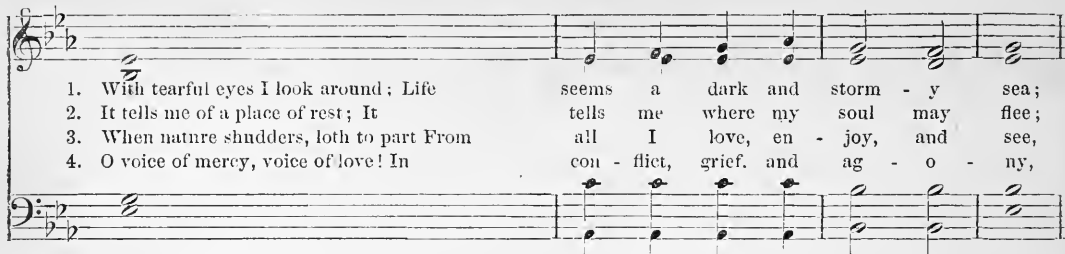


Welcome to all, welcome to all, Joyons - ly sing we our welcome to all, Welcome, kind welcome to all.

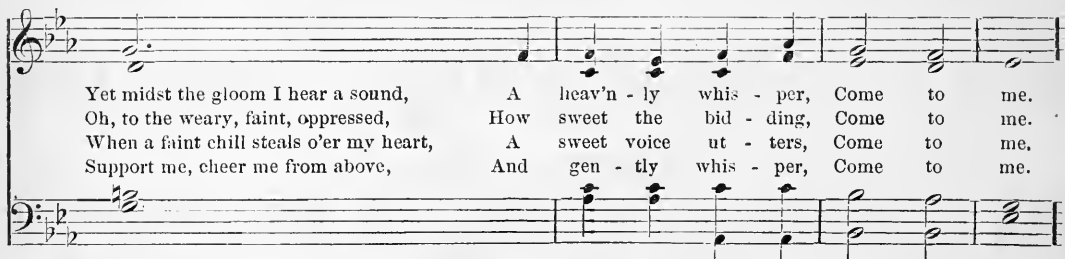


COME TO ME.

J. H. TENNEY.



1. With tearful eyes I look around ; Life seems a dark and storm - y sea ;
 2. It tells me of a place of rest ; It tells me where my soul may flee ;
 3. When nature shudders, loth to part From all I love, en - joy, and see,
 4. O voice of mercy, voice of love ! In con - flict, grief, and ag - o - ny,



Yet midst the gloom I hear a sound, A heav'n - ly whis - per, Come to me.
 Oh, to the weary, faint, oppressed, How sweet the bid - ding, Come to me.
 When a faint chill steals o'er my heart, A sweet voice ut - ters, Come to me.
 Support me, cheer me from above, And gen - tly whis - per, Come to me.

REFRAIN after last verse.



Come to me, Come to me, and I will give you rest, sweet rest.
 Come, come to me Come, come to me,

THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.

157

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. There is a reaper whose name is Death, and with his	sick - le keen,	He reaps the bearded grain at a breath, and the	flow'rs that grow be - tween.
2. 'Shall I have naught that is fair?' saith he, "have naught but the	beard - ed grain?"	Tho' the breath of these flow'rs is sweet to me, I'll give	them all back a - gain."
3. He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes, he kissed their	droop - ing leaves;	It was for the Lord in Paradise, He	bound them in his sheaves.
4. "My Lord hath need of these flow'rets gay," The Reaper	said, and smiled;	"Dear tokens of the earth, are they, Where	He was once a child."
5. "They shall all bloom in fields of light, Transplanted	by my care,	And saints, upon their garments white, these	sa - cred blos - soms wear."
6. And the mother gave in tears and pain, The flowers she	most did love;	She knew she should find them all again, In the	fields of light a - bove.
7. O, not in cruelty, not in wrath, the Reaper	came that day;	'Twas an angel visited the green earth, And	took the flow'rs a - way.

A LITTLE WHILE.

REV. G. S. WOODHULL.

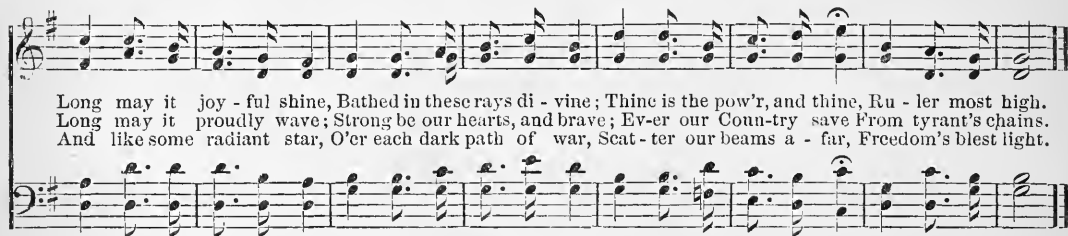
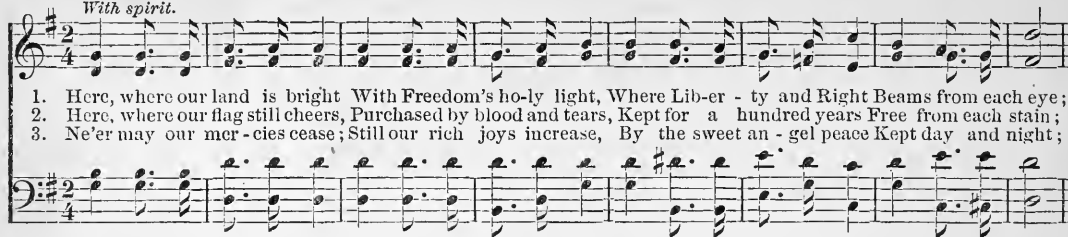
J. H. TENNEY.

1. A little while the winds may blow, And storms may	beat a - round us;	Soon then will come the calm, we know, And	sun-shine bright sur - round us.
2. A little while our eyes may weep, Our souls be	filled with sad - ness;	The harvest rich we then shall reap, Our	songs be turned to gladness.
3. A little while as pilgrims here, we tread life's	dus - ty pathway;	But there, we'll walk as children dear, Our	Heavenly Fath - er's highway.
4. No longer, then, "a little while:" That sun knows	no de - clin - ing,	Which light and joy brings with its smile, And	peace e - ter - nal shin - ing.

Mrs. ANNIE E. THOMSON.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

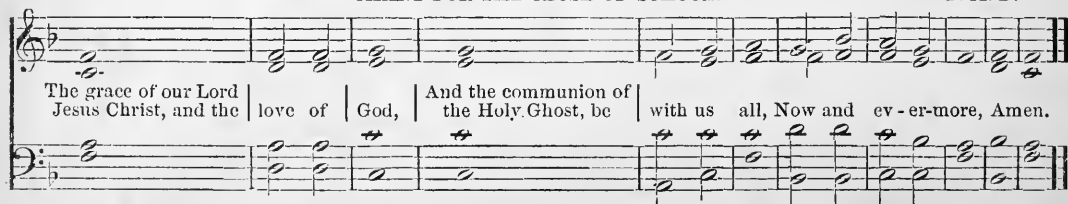
SUITABLE FOR FOURTH OF JULY AND OTHER OCCASIONS.

With spirit.

BENEDICTION.

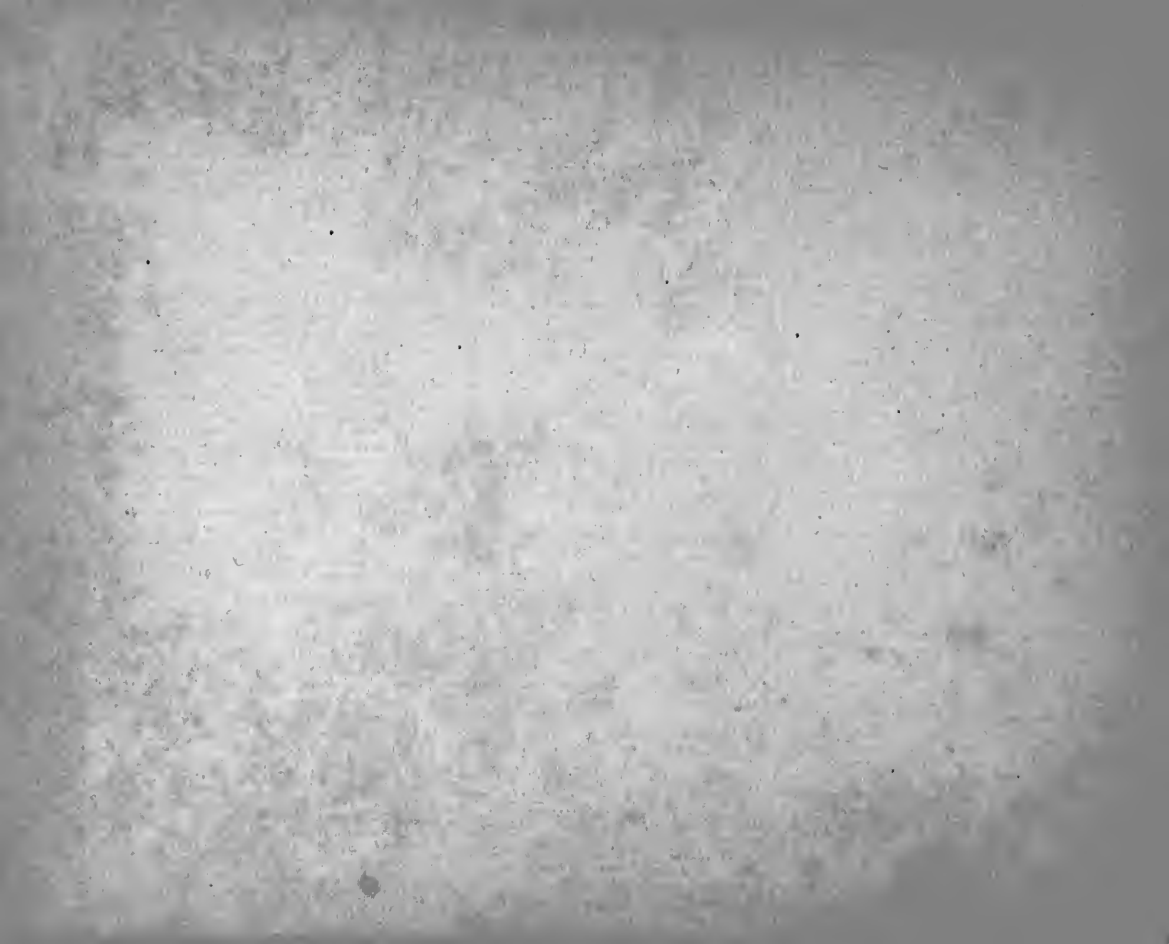
CHANT FOR THE CLOSE OF SCHOOL.

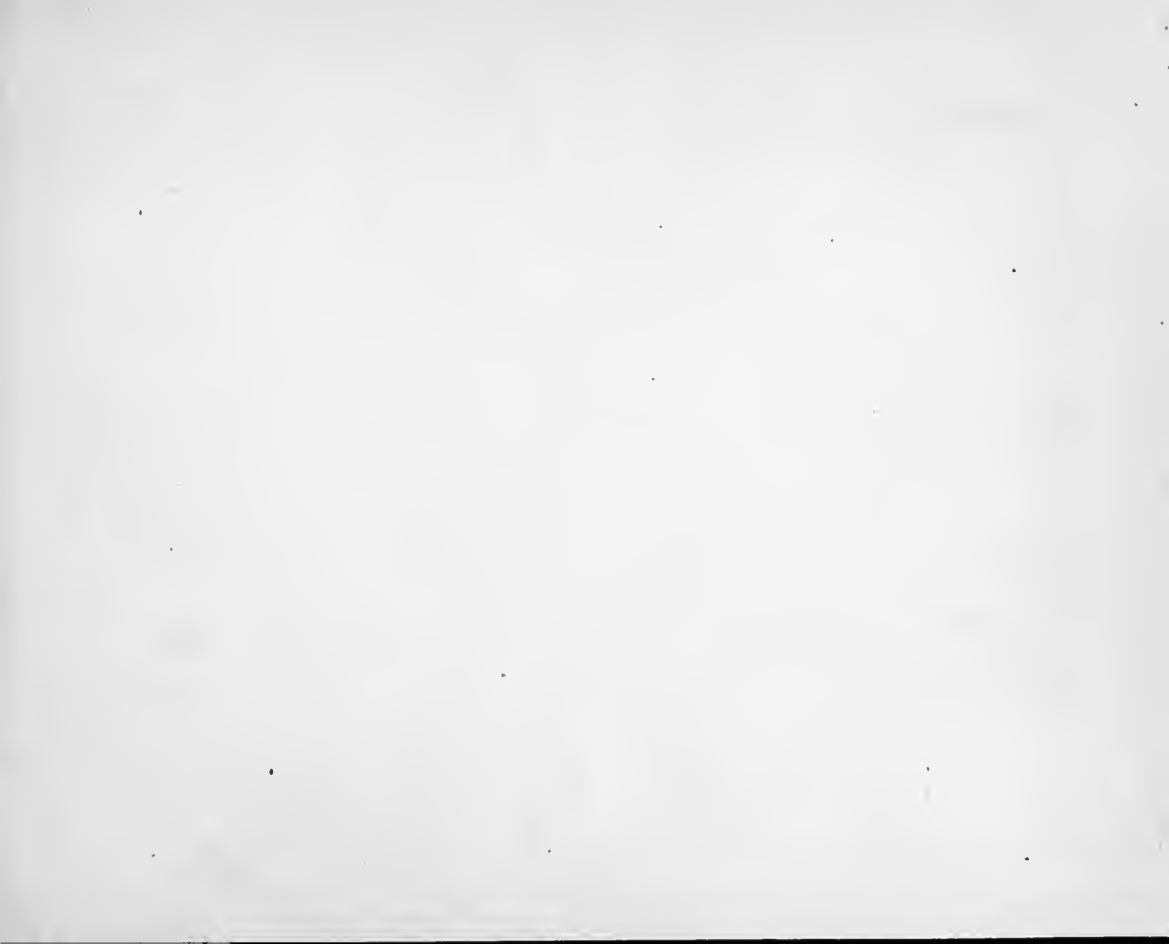
F. M. D.



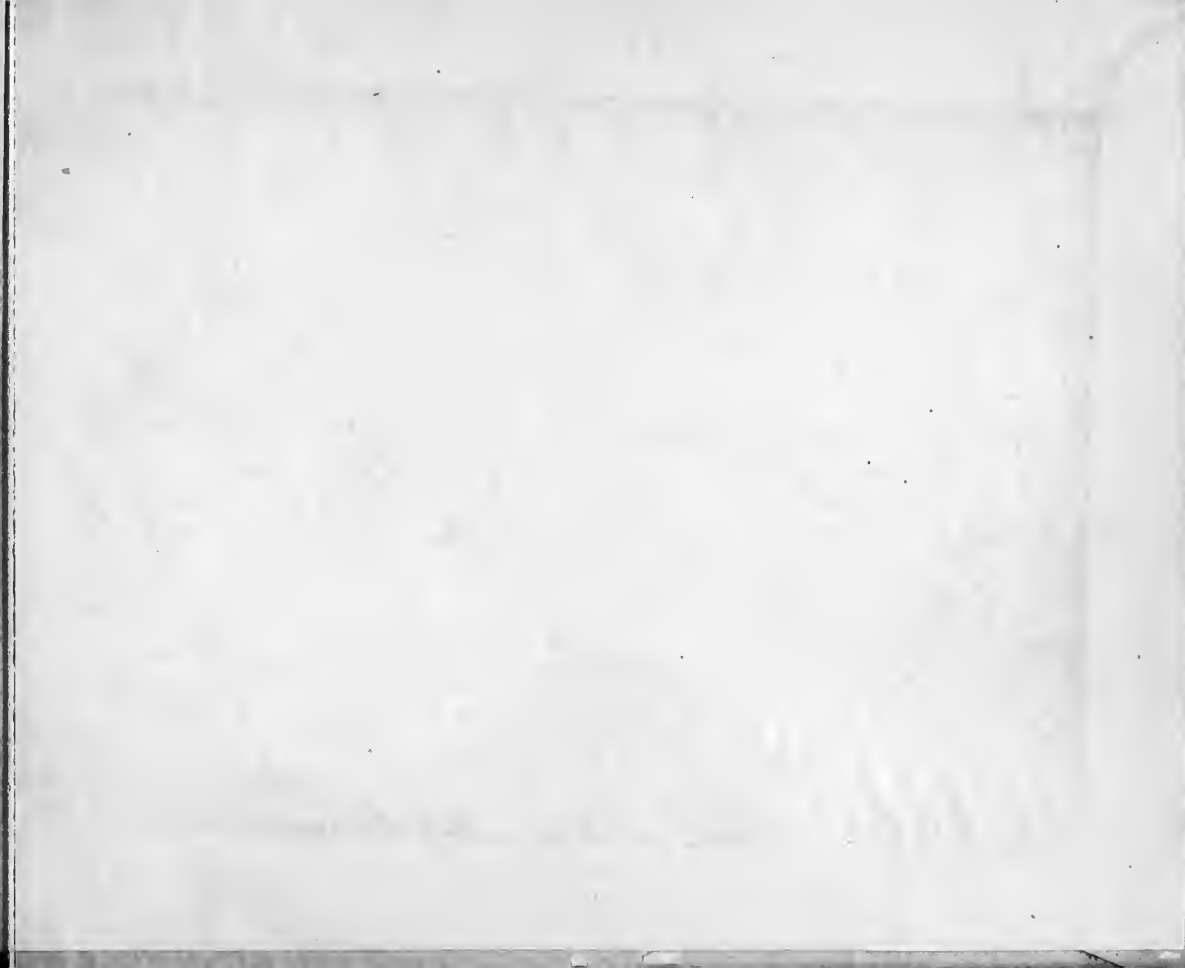
INDEX.

ARM, Christian, arm!	154	I'll cling to thy promise	55	Something for Jesus	109
Anywhere with Jesus	95	I need thee	35	Saviour, draw me near to Thee	37
Asham'd of Jesus	82	If we will love and obey Him	20	Saved by grace	29
A few more years	51	JUST as I am	129	Song of the redeemed	52
A little child's prayer	25	Just across the river	113	Sweet story of old	28
Adore Him	17	Jesus the door	103	Speed the gospel day	131
A little while	157	Jesus at the well	98	THE reaper and the flowers	157
Angels of Jesus	120	Jesus meek and gentle	97	The call of Samuel (concert)	140
Angel watchers	115	Joyful meeting, happy greeting	83	There are our loved ones	128
BENEDICTION	158	LAND of pure delight	47	Truth seekers	127
Blissful summer land	150	Love for Jesus	79	The harvest passing by	116
Beware of the breakers, my brother	106	Look ahead	107	There we'll sing and reign forever	110
Bright Eden land	75	Lead me all the way	91	Then haste away	108
Beautiful Home	58	Lord I believe	82	The soul's Bethesda	103
Beyond the grieving	14	Lead my straying footsteps	80	The weary pilgrim	93
Battle for the Right	10	Love the giver	73	There we'll be forever happy	92
COME to Me	156	Longing for home	27	That beautiful stream	87
Come Home, wanderer	148	Lord, by thee in safety borne	12	There's gain for all our losses	86
Christmas bells	144	Let us help one another	9	Teach us, O Shepherd true	81
Come to me, Saviour	124	Let me cling to the rock	117	The fount of cleansing	65
Closer, still closer	110	MOURNFULLY, tearfully	132	The children's jubilee	60
Can it be	70	Many mansions	130	'Tis sweet to think	53
Come, children, come!	69	Morning praise	77	The shadow of the rock	50
Come to Jesus right away	39	May we come in	74	The name of Jesus	43
Come to the fount	34	My home is not on earth	18	There is work for all	40
Chiming Sabbath bell	34	Marching home	16	To thee we bring	33
Clinging to the Rock	90	My Saviour loves me	8	The star in the east	31
DO you ever pray to Jesus	22	NATIONAL Hymn	158	The request	26
EARLY will I seek Thee	61	Nearer, Lord, to Thee	46	The Lord's Prayer	21
FAITHFUL Band	7	Now I see	94	The way to be happy	19
Father, O hear me!	123	Not lost	89	The children's song	11
GENTLY the mists of evening	71	New pearls of song	3	The children's friend	6
Go Forward!	67	OUR beautiful home (concert)	134	The gospel truth shines full and free	36
Glad we meet	4	Onward, right onward	78	VICTORY is nigh	13
HAPPY New Year!	146	Only Jesus	59	WELCOME to all	155
Hail the day spring	101	On the shore the saints are watching	38	While the days are going by	147
Hear Him	83	Only going home	45	Why do we love the sparkling water?	143
Hear, oh hear!	40	PASS me not by	119	Waiting on that beautiful shore	133
Home at last	76	Praise the Lord	96	Words of cheer	125
Have you heard the good news?	68	RESTING by and by	122	Where the weary are at rest	114
I'LL meet thee at the Eastern gate	116	Rock of ages	121	Will you come to the cross	112
In the twilight I am calling	105	Rest over there	118	We are happy to-day	100
It is better farther on	102	Rise and follow me	5	Whatsoever thou doest	66
I shall be satisfied	99	SHINING on	41	We shall all meet in heaven	64
I'm not too young	85	S Shall we know each other there	126	Who is my neighbor	57
In that glorious land	72	Stepping stones	54	Work and win	48
		Sometime	84	Waiting over there	44
		Send me	56	We are on our way	42
		Sweet bonds that unite	62	We are happy volunteers	32
				With contrite hearts we come	30
				Will you meet me there	152
				We all have a work to do	23
				Will Jesus be waiting for me	15









JOSEPH P. SHAW,

Importer and Dealer in

MUSICAL GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Strings and Instruction Books for all Instruments.

PUBLISHER OF SHEET MUSIC AND MUSIC BOOKS.

Nos. 16 & 18 E. MAIN ST., - ROCHESTER, N. Y.

JUST ISSUED: THE FOLLOWING NEW BOOKS:

KING'S ORIGINAL MUSIC FOR THE VIOLIN;

Consisting of pieces for all occasions, arranged in a pleasing manner. PRICE SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS.

GLORIOUS PICNICS AT ALL SEASONS!

J. M. CHADWICK'S NEW CANTATA:

THE EXCURSION!

ANY party of singers can enjoy a splendid picnic at any season of the year, at the expense of an ADMIRING PUBLIC, by preparing Chadwick's New Cantata—"THE EXCURSION"—for a Concert. The words are brim-full of pleasantry and the music is SPARKLING and BRILLIANT, and easy of execution; in three parts, making an evening's entertainment of two hours duration. CONDUCTORS, TEACHERS and AMATEURS should send for sample copies at once. Price, \$1.25 postage free. To Seminaries and Teachers ordering a quantity, a discount of 20 per cent. from the above prices will be made.

All orders promptly filled by the publisher,

JOSEPH P. SHAW, Rochester, N. Y.

C. S. P. CARY'S

NEW PIANO FORTE CLASS BOOK!

INVALUABLE alike to teacher and scholar. It answers a thousand questions that pupils desire to ask, and will make the teacher's task mere pastime. It is not an "Instruction Book" alone, nor a dictionary, but supplies the deficiencies of both. It is.

LABOR SAVING!

TIME SAVING!!

MONEY SAVING!!!

Sample copy sent to any address, postage free, on receipt of \$2.00. Send all orders to

JOSEPH P. SHAW, Publisher,

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A copy of either of the above books mailed (postage free) upon receipt of retail price by the publisher.